YANK

THE ARMY WEEKLY

5¢ APR. 28
VOL. 2. NO. 45
1944

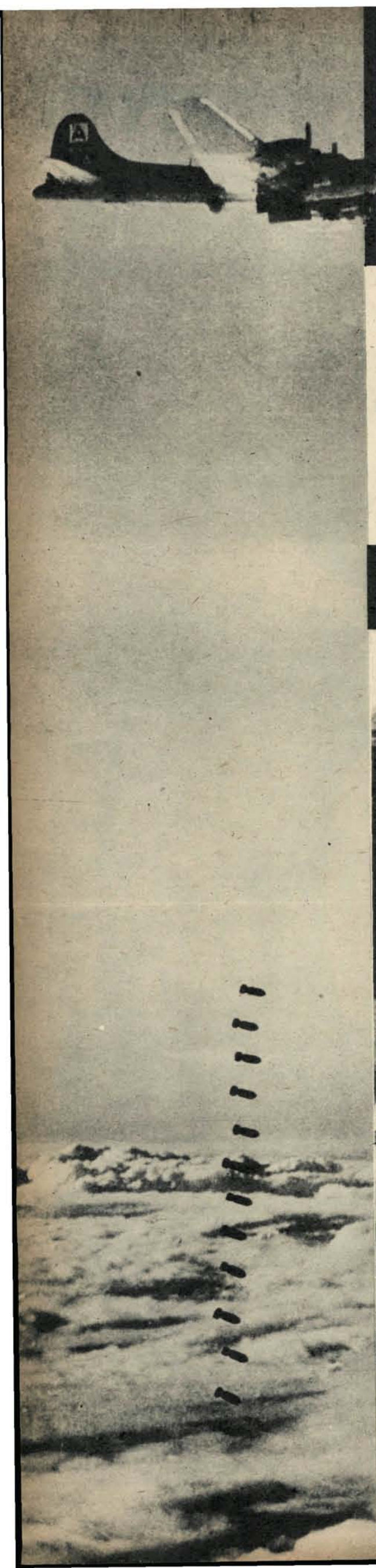
By the men . . . for the men in the service

MECHANIC IN ITALY

Rosie's Riveters and Their Missions Over Europe

PAGE 2

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Everybody on the field, even the dignified staff in the control tower, went wild when Capt. Rosenthal and his combat-weary crew brought their ship home safely from Berlin.

By Sgt. SAUL LEVITT
YANK Staff Correspondent

ENGLAND—For newspapers, bigger victories in this war are a simple problem—you just use bigger type on page one. Like the American daylight raids on Berlin. In somebody's 20-volume history of the second World War, to be written in 1955, an aging crew chief like J. E. Woodard and a tail-gunner like Bill DeBlasio will find the Berlin raids rating a paragraph or two on page 963. For the men concerned with them only yesterday, they meant another evening return of tired, living men—or another ship sloping down to the limbo of "missing in action."

Sometimes even a working airfield gets a sense of something special and enormous. On one field the crews had this feeling about the Berlin raids, when a certain plane came swinging low over the tower, home from Berlin, setting its wheels down one late afternoon.

The plane was Capt. Robert Rosenthal's—*Rosie's Riveters*. Her crew came home to a sudden, unrestrained, crazy holiday greeting. It was a private party; nobody else was invited. It was their own hunk of bitter victory—for many were lost over Berlin, taking part of the *Luftwaffe* with them.

But Rosie, the pilot, had completed his tour of duty. The sky was filled with flares—the ar-

Rosie poses for a picture at his home base in England with some of the men who have sweated out many missions over Europe in his veteran Fortress. Front (l. to r.): Lt. R. C. Bailey, Capt. R.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Rosie's Riveters

mament men had given them two extra boxes before take-off that morning. They threw the Fourth of July up at the cold gray sky; and the control tower, which is a grave and dignified institution at an airfield—something like the Supreme Court—came back with more flares.

The crew's request to the pilot that morning, when they learned it was to be Berlin, had been for a "beautiful buzz job" coming in. The pilot gave it to them with his low swoop over the tower. It is said—though J. E. Woodard, the husky crew chief denies it—that big tears rolled down his face when *Rosie's Riveters* showed at last over the tower.

Then the crew rode off in great style to the interrogation, each man on a jeep. All except T/Sgt. Michael V. Bocuzzi, the radio operator; he rode on the rear of a proud MP's motorcycle.

Capt. (then Lt.) Rosenthal and his crew came overseas quietly enough last September. They brought with them their own crew name, to be duly inscribed on the nose of a Fort by some weary joe who has seen all kinds of names tagged on to B-17s that can't answer back.

The pilot was a quiet, inconspicuous young man of 26, who wore his visor cap clamped down on his head and walked with the shambling gait of a countryman, although he hailed from the Flatbush farmlands of Brooklyn, N. Y. With him was one of those typical American "mongrel" crews that the Army arranges so well—as if in conscious answer to the "racial unity" armies of Nazi Germany. Their backgrounds were German, Irish, Scotch, Italian and others, and their home places were scattered from the Eastern seaboard to the Far West.

In Dyersburg, Tenn., Rosie had quietly canvassed his crew to find out how they felt about combat. No one backed out. Yet no one could possibly have wanted the combat they got in their first three days of flying in this theater. As S/Sgt. Ray H. Robinson, the ball-turret gunner from Arkansas City, Kans., put it, "the first night after Bremen we were too scared to sleep, the second night after Marienburg we were too tired. The third night after Munster we were bushed—finished."

Bremen was bad. On that one, the squadron lead crew, piloted by Capt. (now Maj.) Everett E. Blakely, had hell smashed out of it. On the Operations blackboard Sgt. Jennings wrote after all the plane numbers "severe battle damage." Marienburg, with only a few hours' sleep intervening, was one of the longest flights ever undertaken in this theater. And then came Munster, the very next morning.

Rosenthal, Lt. C. J. Milburn and Lt. W. T. Lewis. Back row, l. to r., S/Sgt. L. F. Darling, T/Sgt. M. V. Bocuzzi, S/Sgt. J. F. Mack, T/Sgt. C. C. Hall, S/Sgt. W. J. DeBlasio and S/Sgt. R. H. Robinson

THE haggard, griping crew of *Rosie's Riveters* went down to the Munster briefing that morning in the company of experienced crews—men who had been on the first Regensburg shuttle raid to Africa and on the "longest flight in the ETO," to Trondheim.

Late that afternoon, as fog settled over East Anglia, *Rosie's Riveters* came back alone—the drone of its two engines a mournful elegy for those men who had been to Regensburg and Trondheim. Careful landing procedure for formation was unnecessary. There was only the one plane coming in—actually half a plane—with two of its engines out. Thirteen planes had failed to return. The interrogation was very exclusive, like a consultation with a private physician. There was only the evidence of the dazed, battered men of *Rosie's Riveters*.

It had been a ferocious and concentrated attack. One by one the planes of the group had gone down. Left alone, Lt. Rosenthal had decided to go on with the bombing run.

"Shall I drop them now, Rosie?" the bombardier kept asking.

"Not yet."

"Now?"

"No."

"We're over Munster," Lt. C. J. Milburn, the bombardier, finally said.

"Now," said Lt. Rosenthal.

Then they fought their way back from Munster to the French coast, enemy fighters queueing up on them. S/Sgt. L. F. Darling of Sioux City, Iowa, crept up to the nose to help Lt. Ronald C. Bailey, the navigator, spot the landing field. At last came the landing.

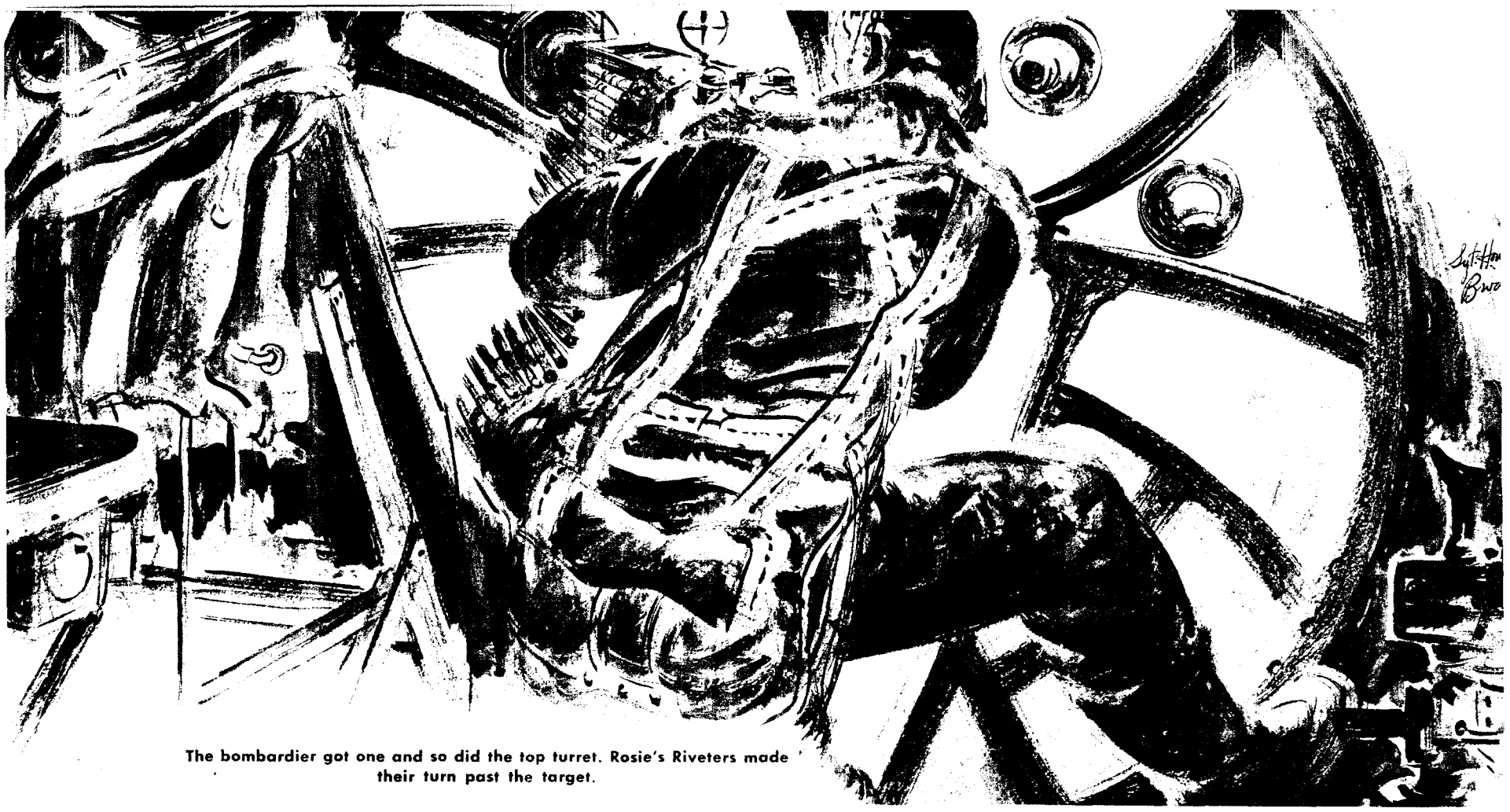
Rosie came down through the bomb bay to look over his crew. Darling was wounded and so was the other waist-gunner, S/Sgt. J. H. Shaffer. As Rosie stepped out and went along in the ambulance with his wounded, he got a glimpse of something new—the torn-down skin of the right wing where a rocket shell looping from above had plowed between empty gas tanks, cutting a hole a foot across.

Mike Bocuzzi, tumbling out white-faced, yelled: "I'm through flying these things. That's enough."

"C. J.," the bombardier, round-faced and amiable, a little quieter than Mike, didn't say anything but he thought: "Well, if this is the way it is, they must get you sooner or later, but I'll go along until it catches up with me."

Young Bill DeBlasio, the tail-gunner, wrote in

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The bombardier got one and so did the top turret. Rosie's Riveters made their turn past the target.

his battle diary: "By the grace of God we were the only ship to come back. Our pilot brought us home safely."

That was Munster, and it was five months more until Berlin.

Mike Bocuzzi, who had yelled that he was going to quit, griped that way many more times —and never quit. T/Sgt. C. C. Hall of Perry, Fla., a pleasant guy with a sourpuss, went on shooting down fighters that he was reluctant to claim. And Rosie, the pilot, went on making his laconic reports to interrogation officers when they tried to pump him.

"The flak was meager," he would say. "We landed with our flaps out."

"Flaps out? Were you hit?"

"A little bit. But if you get back it's a milk run."

They flew to Bremen, Rostock, Brunswick. On the second Regensburg, the target area was snow-covered. Lt. Bailey, the navigator, gave the crew a little running lecture on European history and geography. Here were the Alps. Over that way was Switzerland. Those long, wide lanes below were the "six-laned highways built by the Germans for this war." And here was where the Germans had broken through in an earlier war with France, in 1870.

Before Rostock, Bocuzzi was tired and jumpy. Rosie came down to the line, put his arms around Mike's shoulders and said: "What's the matter, Mike? We're all nervous. I'm always scared myself. What's the matter?"

"Nothing," said Mike.

In his battle diary, DeBlasio wrote darkly: "They better give us a rest and a few short raids. I am very tired now."

The pep talks had mounted. "By this time we'd had 102 since Dyersburg," says Ray Robinson. "I counted them. Rosie always gave us a pep talk before a mission. After that he never spoke on a raid, except when he had to."

FOR Berlin, the briefing was like all the others. But it was for Berlin, the "Big B," to be hit in daylight. Last August, as a gag, someone had put up the red ribbon across to Berlin, and no return route was indicated. Now it was no gag, and there was a return route. Through the briefing room came the shuffle of heavy boots. Cigarettes were lighted. As the pointer touched Berlin, Bocuzzi said to somebody: "Who got drunk last night and dreamed this one up?"

They went down to the line. Behind them were more than 20 raids. They dived into the ground crew's kitty of cigarettes in the tent. Bocuzzi borrowed a pencil from the ground crew. "No. 12, this is. I owe you 12 pencils," Mike said.

It was a cloudy day. Berlin could always be postponed, couldn't it? Couldn't it wait for tomorrow? They looked toward the tower where the flare might go up announcing "mission scrubbed." There was no flare, only the dull gray sky.

A new navigator was along. Instead of Lt. Bailey, riding the bike and looking like a professor with his navigator's brief case under his arm, there was a new man who had to be put at ease by Rosie.

The co-pilot, Lt. Winfrey (Pappy) Lewis of Houston, Tex., came down and did his pre-mission job of checking equipment. Then he dived for the cot in the tent—a regular thing with him, this sack time before a mission. S/Sgt. Marion J. (Junior) Sheldon of Arkansas, who had replaced Darling, carefully hung his two rag dolls, "Blood" and "Guts," to the receiver of his gun. All the little things had been done, and pep talk No. 103 took place—with Rosie's usual delivery: "You worry about your guns and let me worry about the plane."

The only changes this time were that they got into the plane a little earlier than usual and the silence over the interphone after the take-off was greater than usual. Interphone discipline had always been strict, but this was quieter than it had ever been. "We were a shipload of nerves," says Ray Robinson.

As they came over the German coast the clouds began to lighten. Moving into Germany, things were getting clearer. Pappy Lewis, the "bald eagle," looked over toward Rosie, beginning to sweat.

"It was only 30 below," says Mike. "Not too cold."

They got over the "Big B." It was clear below them, although smoke was already billowing high in the air. Flak was thick about them—"but not worse than Bremen," says DeBlasio. Nervousness disappeared with the first fighters.

"On this one," says Mike, "we didn't want them to get in close."

The bombardier got one and so did the top turret. Rosie's Riveters made their turn past the target.

Now the enemy coast was behind them. Over the interphone Rosie said: "Interphone discipline is now a sack of something." Voices broke in a frenzy of babbling, laughing noises. There was a hell of a squabble in the waist, and DeBlasio was refereeing between S/Sgt. Jimmy Mack and Junior Sheldon.

England again, after Munster, Bremen, Brunswick, Rostock, Stettin—and Berlin. After unloading bombs on the map of Germany. After 103 pep talks by Capt. Robert Rosenthal of Brooklyn and Brooklyn College.

They buzzed the field. Down below were friends. Maj. Blakely, the CO, was waving. The flares went up. It was private victory, but in this roaring excitement there was the knowledge of men who had not come back. In four raids on the "Big B," American bombers had dished it out, but they had taken it, too.

At the interrogation Capt. F. E. Callahan asked his questions, and the answers were, as usual, laconic. "We never get anything out of you," said Capt. Callahan gloomily. The new navigator told most of the story. Somebody was always pushing over to shake Rosie's hand, and the navigator said complainingly: "I wish this guy weren't so popular, so we could get through."

Lt. Col. Kidd and Col. Harding pulled Rosie aside to find out things. They found out little, and after he had downed a Scotch, Rosie asked politely: "Would it be all right if we had a couple of bottles of Scotch tonight at the barracks?"

It seemed very much OK.

ONE evening, a week later, they went to get decorations at the Officers' Club. There were Capt. Rosenthal, Bill DeBlasio, Ray Robinson and Mike Bocuzzi. They sat quietly shoulder to shoulder dressed in Class As. Lt. Gen. Spaatz and Maj. Gen. Doolittle spoke. It was brief and to the point about the war. Jimmy Doolittle, answering a question, said in his resonant voice: "After all, it's not a matter of you and me going out, it's a question of winning the war."

Rosie went out and walked down toward his hut in the dark. Capt. Putnam, a close and good friend, had gone down a few weeks before. This Berlin raid was a thing of the past; let its history be written elsewhere. And tomorrow was another day, another raid.

At the Aero Club some mechanic got to the piano and played boogie woogie, and boys with "Berlin" inscribed on their jackets tapped their feet to the music, standing around the piano.

Over in the BOQ Ray Robinson found Rosie in the midst of a lot of clothes, with his B-4 bag open. Robinson shook his head and said pityingly: "Someone always has to pack your stuff. How do you ever expect to get off on that leave tomorrow?"

He packed Rosie's stuff carefully into the bag.

"You won't need that," he said, throwing an extra suit of underwear to one side, after counting out the number he thought Rosie would need for the leave. And then he zipped the bag shut.

"Thanks, Ray," said Rosie.

"What train are you taking?"

"Early one, I guess."

"It's at 8 o'clock, so you better get out of the sack early—or do I have to come over and get you up? Good-night Rosie."

"Good-night, Ray," said Capt. Rosenthal, settling into his sack.

YANK, The Army Weekly, publication issued weekly by Branch Office, Army Information, MSD, War Department, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y. Reproduction rights restricted as indicated in the masthead on the editorial page. Entered as second class matter July 6, 1942, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price $3.00 yearly. Printed in the U. S. A.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Italy Vets Bat the Breeze

By Sgt. JACK DENTON SCOTT
YANK Staff Correspondent

CAIRO, EGYPT—The corporal picked up his bottle of beer. The sun was heavy on the tents; Egyptian dust moved up the streets of Tent City.

"This is the first beer I've had in a year," said Cpl. James Clanahan. "But that's not what gripes me so much. We've been in combat about 16 months, and we've been through quite a bit in Italy. Chasing the Jerries, living in mud and all that. So we catch a bunch of Germans, take them prisoner. And you know what happens? They send them back to America. To Alabama, about eight miles from my place. That's what gripes me." Clanahan threw his empty beer bottle. It made a gleaming arc and landed with a dull thump in the sand. "It not only gripes me. It makes me very sad."

"Clanahan," said Sgt. C. B. Collins of Reidsville, Ga., "that isn't a gripe you got. I haven't forgotten that second louey who was in charge of us when we first arrived in Casablanca. It was about 2200 the first night, and we had an air raid. The sirens were screeching all over the place. So this joe falls us out, lines us up and marches us up to a big stone wall. He has us all climb up on this wall. 'Now, men,' he says, 'this is what you do. If a bomb falls on one side of this wall, you fall off the other and you'll be safe.' Then he runs like hell for his tent."

"Well," said Cpl. George Coats of Secaucus, N. J., "I bet our fighter group is still the only one in the world that subbed in as Infantry at Salerno. I'll never forget that night when those big LSTs hauled up to the beaches and dumped us all out. And that gang of Rangers said: 'We took the beachhead for you. Now you hold it.'"

"Subbed in as Infantry, my good Aunt Gertrude's bloomers," or words to that effect, said Sgt. James C. Gay. "We were the Infantry. When we made that beachhead, we found out that the airfield where we were supposed to hole up had been taken by the Germans. They were shelling the hell out of us from there. We all wound up in a water ditch that some wise guy called a foxhole. That was rough. Especially when that British captain came crawling up and asked us, could we use bayonets?

"Our CO said: 'These men are Air Force men. They are worth $10,000 bucks apiece to the U. S. Government. But if you really need us, we will act as reserve Infantry.' And then this British captain mustered the 100 of us, and we went sneaking up toward all that artillery fire."

"You know," said Collins, "those British are a plenty cool bunch. I was kind of surprised the way the officers stayed right with the men. Our guys told me not to smoke or I'd give our position away and get my head blasted off. Those big guns were booming away, and the sky was all lit with their flashes. Then this voice comes from behind me in the foxhole and says: 'What's the matter, sonny?' I look around and see this British major taking it just as easy as you please, smoking his pipe.

"I tell him that I'm dying for a smoke but I'm afraid because the Germans might start knocking the fag out with one of those big shells. He says: 'Well, now, I don't think a little cigarette would do any harm with those guns lighting up everything that way. Go right ahead, sonny.' So I do. Boy, did I like the British after that."

CPL. WILFRED CHAMPION of Smithland, Ky., shifted his position on a barracks bag. "I've been reading a lot of this stuff about the post-war world and the soldiers' vote and stuff like that." He flicked a couple of persistent flies from his nose. "Now what do us guys want to bother voting for and worrying about what's going to happen after? If the people back home can't take care of things and give us decent treatment when we get back, then I think all this is just no good. I wish they'd let us fight this war and not bother us with a lot of stuff that most of us don't know anything about anyway."

"Now, junior," said Sgt. William Guhn of Custer, Mont., "don't go on that way. Maybe some of us want to know a few things."

"Salerno, Paestum, Santa Maria, Cercola," interrupted Sgt. Jesse Wilson Collins of Bruce, Miss., in a dreamy muttering. "Pompeii, Naples, Caserta, Taranto, Sorrento, Batti Plaglia——"

"What the hell are you doing, Wilson?" said Clanahan. "Reciting or bragging?"

"Neither," answered Collins. "Just remembering. I've been enough places in the last year to last me all my life. I just want to go back home, take off my shoes and wiggle my toes in some of that good old Mississippi mud and never, never leave that old state again."

"Wonder if we'll miss those fat old water buffalo steaks we used to have in Italy," Cpl. J. E. Colbert reminisced. "Remember the way the squadron would chip in, and we'd go over and pick out a nice fat one for about 20 bucks? I wonder, do they have steak in Egypt?"

"Food. That's all you think about," said Cpl. Antaria Consoletti of Milford, Mass. "At least I got some fine memories of Italy. Wait until I tell my mother that I met her sister at Pietra Montecorvino. Will she be happy! Especially after the way we knocked the Germans out of that sector."

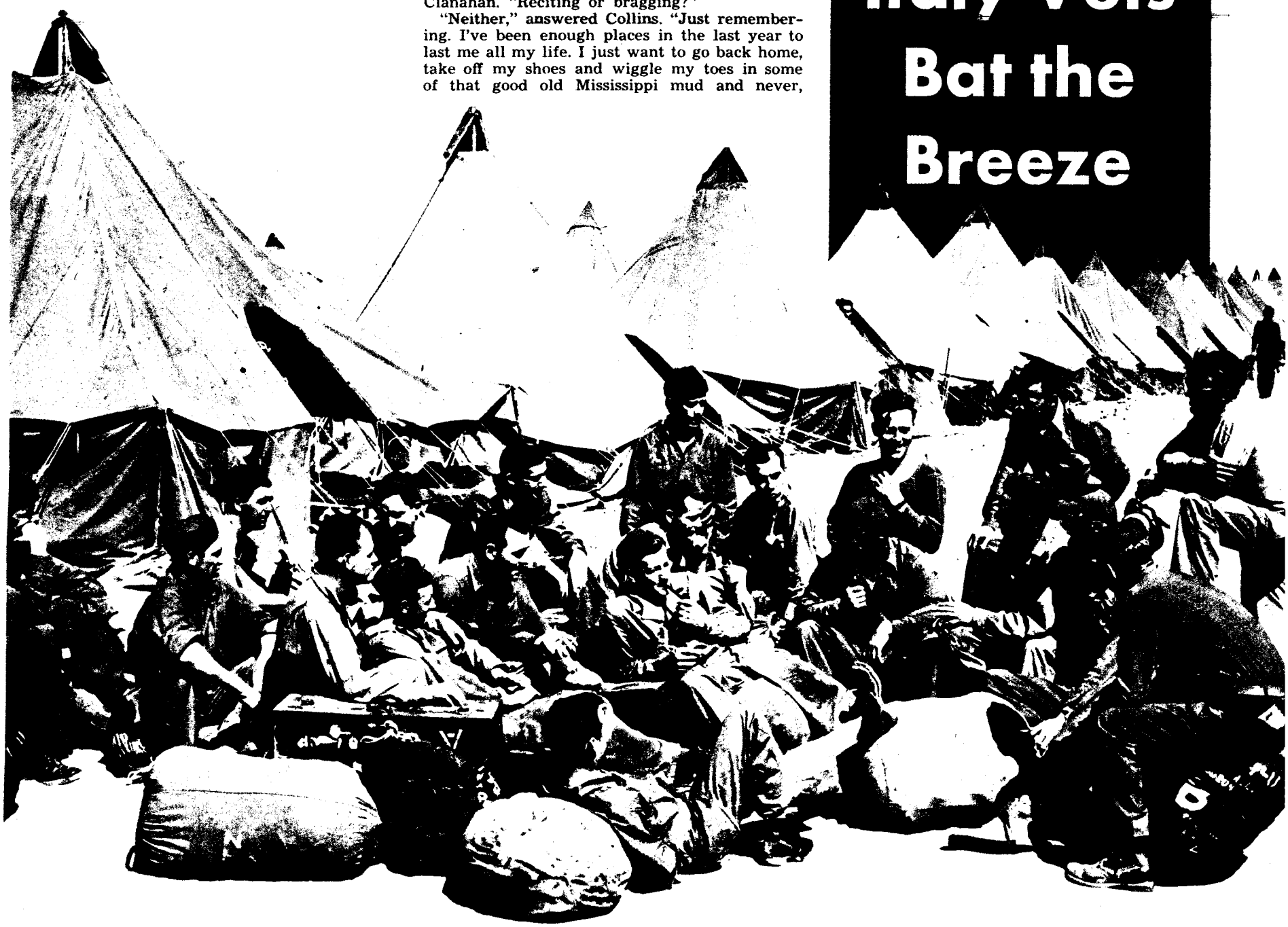
"Have you ever," said Collins, "gotten over that beautiful feeling we had when the Fifth Army broke through and we could give up being infantrymen and go over to our airfield and fix it up and get our fighters ready to take off? Boy, I can't. What a relief."

"I'M not even going to read a newspaper again until this war's over," said Collins. "I give those guys just a few more days, and Italy will be one big graveyard. And I bet most of our guys will walk away from that one. Those Germans are good, but when you take the British and Americans together, who can stand up against them?"

"Right, Collins," said Sgt. Gay. "You are one very sharp lad. Do go on and tell us when the war is going to end. I'll take a few bets on anything you put out."

"No, Collins," said a little corporal sitting on a barracks bag in the rear. "Don't tell us when the war will be over. Just tell us where we go from here—and what about that rotation policy?"

Nobody answered. The sun was light on the tents now, and the Egyptian dust had stopped moving up the street. The bull session was over.



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MARAUDING. Some of the Yank infantrymen fighting under Brig. Gen. Frank Merrill cross a stream in northern Burma in an advance against the retreating Japs. "Merrill's Marauders" are on their way.

A BREAK. U.S. soldiers in Lt. Gen. Stilwell's Chinese-American force take off their packs for a short rest.

Vinegar Joe Said No When Jap Prisoner Tried to Shake His Hand in Burma

By Sgt. ED CUNNINGHAM
YANK Staff Correspondent

WITH LT. GEN. STILWELL IN NORTHERN BURMA—For a while, some of the MPs in the CBI had it pretty soft. S/Sgt. George Cohen of Newark, N. J.; Sgt. William Barker of San Francisco, Calif., and Pvt. Sam Keltch of Phoenix, Ariz., for example, were official American guards for Adm. Lord Louis Mountbatten and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek when they visited U. S. camps in India.

Now Cohen, Barker and Keltch are combat MPs up in the Burma front lines in one of the American liaison units working with Chinese troops in the current drive against the Japs. The MPs guard messengers, pull security duty at dropping fields under frequent Jap artillery fire, and escort Jap prisoners and native refugees to the rear. Up front the MPs live in Jap dugouts.

Jap prisoners escorted to the rear for questioning must be constantly watched; they are always trying to commit suicide. One Jap who tried to choke himself by swallowing his spoon at chow time was foiled by Sgt. Joseph Sims of Whittier, Calif., and Cpl. Ted Strahotsky of Kulpmont, Pa.

But another Jap prisoner was very friendly; he wanted to shake hands with every American he met on the way back, including Lt. Gen. Joseph Stilwell. The general declined the outstretched hand with a typical "Vinegar Joe" comment: "Not with you, you bastard."

HELPING HAND FROM THE JAPS. There are also American radio teams among the liaison units. One team includes Pfc. George Shuff of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Pfc. Phillip Gillotti of Bridgeport, Conn., operators; Pvt. Bob O'Connell and Pvt. Austin Reblin, cryptographers from Boston, Mass., and Pvt. Felix Blais of Pawtucket, R. I., maintenance man.

For several weeks this team operated from a Chinese dugout located directly between Jap artillery and Chinese mortar fire, with a pocket of Japs on each side. From this hot spot the Yanks relayed front-line developments to their net control station. Lacking GI rations, they ate Chinese rice twice a day. At night large rats pestered them, trying to get at the rice in the bags they used as beds.

When two other radio men, T-4 John Shultz of New York City and T-5 John Noglowski of Cleveland, Ohio, were pocketed with Chinese units by Jap troops in the Dalu Valley, they hired a native workman to crank the generator providing power for their transmitter. He proved so handy that Noglowski asked him, "How come?" The native answered that he had done the same job for the Japs.

HAM FROM HEAVEN. Both Chinese and American troops in front-line positions are supplied by air. Rations, ammunition, medicines and other fragile articles are packed in padded bamboo baskets and dropped by parachute into remote jungle clearings from India-based transport planes. Rice, the largest single item on the dropping list, comes down with only its burlap bag as a shock-absorber.

At the area's largest dropping field, Lt. George E. Hawkins Jr. of Princeton, Ky.; S/Sgt. Tony Cosky of Perth Amboy, N. J., and Sgt. Joseph A. McStay of Sewickley, Pa., supervise QM soldiers who collect the "direct hits" and haul them to thatched-roof bamboo warehouses in a jeep-trailer driven by Pfc. Lester Blalock of Knoxville, Tenn. Occasional "near misses" are salvaged from nearby jungles and creeks.

Prize delivery to date consisted of eight squealing pigs, dropped by parachute to Mess Sgt. Arville Brown of Boone, N. C. The barbecued porkers were fed to the patients and staff of Lt. Col. Gordon Seagrave's field hospital.

Horseless Navy

LOS NEGROS ISLAND—The 1st Cavalry Division has a navy. Two Jap launches, captured intact, have been Americanized and are helping the Amphibian Engineers by providing taxi service around Seeadler Harbor.

The first ship to be commissioned into the new navy is a 30-foot landing barge, made in Japan of American steel, with a small German-made Diesel engine. The Jap writing on the side had everyone guessing for a while, but an interpreter finally came through with a translation: "It is forbidden to take pictures of this craft."

Maj. Arthur Herman of New Orleans, La., is commodore of the navy, with a soldier-sailor crew including S/Sgt. William Hutchison of Marion, Ind.; Cpl. Carl Phillips of Seattle, Wash., and Cpl. Carl Sarappo of Patterson, N. Y. The gunner's mate is Pfc. Wilmer Goldering of Columbus, Ohio.

The commodore's biggest headache is the lingo of his crew. Being cavalrymen—even dismounted cavalrymen—the GIs just can't get used to naval terms like "stern," "bow," "port side" and "starboard side."

They insist on calling them "head," "tail," "near side" and "offside."

—Cpl. RALPH BOYCE
YANK Staff Correspondent

Pranksters in the Sky

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY—Like the rest of us, you probably used to gawk back home when some daredevil pilot wrote the name of his employer's product on Nature's billboard. It was fascinating to watch him risk his life with the skywriting equivalent of the Palmer Method, using a white smoke out of a special exhaust as his ink.

Recently at an advanced airfield here, we watched the performance of a German pilot who must have been a skywriter back home in the Fatherland. High up where his exhaust left a trail of white vapor in his wake, he teased the pilots on the ground by writing huge question marks over and over in the sky.

It was a direct challenge to give chase, but our boys merely stood around and cussed. There wasn't a plane on the field at the moment that could climb fast enough to give the skywriter a chase.

"I hope he comes back next week," said one of the young pilots watching him. "We'll have some planes here then that will give him a run for his money."

Which reminded somebody else about an incident in the early days of the African campaign. A Jerry plane known as "Photo Joe" kept coming over an airport outside of Cairo two or three afternoons a week, taking pictures of the installations and then dallying around to tease the pilots. Finally one squadron set a trap for him.

Stripping their fastest plane of every bit of superfluous equipment except one machine gun,

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

IRISH SWING. In Northern Ireland a U. S. sailor goes into his version of "The Waltz of the Limerick."

they sent it up in the air about the time "Photo Joe" was due. The plane hid in the clouds.

"Joe" arrived on schedule, took his pictures and then started an aeronautical burlycue dance. He hadn't proceeded very far with his routine of bumps and grinds, designed to lure the boys off the ground, when our plane jumped him and shot him down.

But this time we had made no such preparations and couldn't do very much to harm Jerry, any more than he could harm us without bombs or guns on his plane. So we just stood around craning our necks while he did his saucy bit of skywriting and then flew away.

—Cpl. TOM SHEHAN
YANK Staff Correspondent

OPERATIONS BOARD. S/Sgt. Gene L. Nelson looks over the "losses" suffered by some Air Force engineers who have a Brush-Off Club in New Guinea. Girls are listed as definites, probables or missing.

For Officers Only

SOMEWHERE IN THE U. S.—A veteran of the last war heard us talking about a bar that was labeled "FOR OFFICERS ONLY," and it reminded him of a story.

In the last war, he told us, a lieutenant from Taunton, Mass., named Ralph Lehan was stationed at Wexford, Ireland, with half a dozen other U. S. Navy flyers. One evening the lieutenant strolled into the very exclusive Hotel Savoy in London and asked for a room.

The "clark" on duty presented Lt. Lehan with one of those big old-fashioned registers. The lieutenant picked up the pen and glanced down the page. This is what he saw:

Maj. Lord Wilfred I. J. Innis-Kerr, MO, MC.
Lt. Col. Humphrey Willis Holliston, CG, MO.
Col. Sir James Illingsworth, VC, OL, DFC, CG.
Capt. Jeffrey Hay Bondsfeather, DFC, MO.
Cmdr. Paul P. Pottlesworth, SM, DSC, OR.
WT2c Joe Butts, USN, AWOL.

This Week's Cover

AT a service squadron camp of the Twelfth Air Force "somewhere in Italy," Sgt. Thomas F. Madison of Kilgore, Tex., greases a landing-gear strut before assembling plane which arrived in a crate. See pages 12 and 13 for more pictures by YANK's Sgt. John Frano of this service outfit on the job.

PHOTO CREDITS. Cover—Sgt. John Frano. 2—INP. 5—Sgt. Steve Derry. 6—Left, PA; right, INP. 7—Left, Sgt. Pete Paris; right, Sgt. Dick Manley. 8—U.S. Navy. 9—Sgt. Bill Young. 10—64th Engr. Top. Co. Corps, USAFICPA. 12 & 13—Sgt. Frano. 15—Photo of Muriel Morris; others, INP. 19—Lower left, PA; others, Acme. 20—MGM. 21—Upper left, United Artists; upper center, MCA; lower center, Tanar; upper right, Universal Pictures. 22—Upper right, Acme; others, PA. 23—Upper, PA; lower, Acme.

Plenty of Moo but No Mamas: Sad Plight Of the Army's Richest NCO Club

By Pfc. JOHN HAVERSTICK
YANK Staff Correspondent

FORT RICHARDSON, ALASKA — Noncoms here claim they have the richest NCO club in the U. S. Army. Capital assets: $59,558.91.

When a date from town tries to tell one of the noncoms what a swell time she had the night before at the officers' club, the NCO has a quick come-back:

He just tells her about the time the brass tried to touch the NCO club for two or three grand to pull their own organization out of the red.

That was shortly after the GI club was opened in January 1941. There was only one thing for the NCOs to do when they learned about the impending deal, and they did it. The club hastily tied up most of its cash in War Bonds—maturity, 10 years. (Now the noncoms have $31,000 in bonds.)

Fifty cents a month guarantees a member a seat at one of the square tables that fill the two floors of the club's present quarters, a former barracks. Some of the club's profits come from this steady source.

The yield from slot machines in a second-floor corner averages between $800 and $900, excluding refunds for hitting the fruits.

But the greatest profit comes from the sale of food and drink, even though prices on these are low. Coffee is only a nickel, half the cost of a cup in town. Hamburgers cost 10 cents. At a dime a bottle, the club could sell a lot more beer than it can get. (When shipping priorities dammed up the flow of beer from the States between August 1942 and October 1943, the club's profits dropped off.)

There are three types of humanity who are naturally excluded from the NCO club: MPs on duty, officers and privates. Only exceptions to this rule are two GIs, the club's full-time steward-treasurer and its secretary. Because of a particularly unfortunate T/O, they are both buck privates—Pvt. John S. Fields of Okemah, Okla., who has balanced the books and bought the supplies since 1942, and Pvt. Firman E. Henricks of Cerro Gordo, Ill.

There's so much money that $600 a month is earmarked for free entertainment. Every Saturday night the club holds a free beer party and a "Dutch" supper. Last Christmas it threw a $1,500 turkey and beer dinner on the house.

With money to throw away, the club is planning to move out of its barracks. The members have their eye on a log cabin across the street. For a cool $85,000, they expect to install there—besides a cafeteria, a library and a barber shop—a dance floor for 700 couples and, above all, a powder room.

You see, the present NCO club is strictly stag. The noncoms find it a little hard to explain the reason for this rule to their dates—that, even with all the club's dough, the present quarters just haven't got the plumbing facilities.

Evil Spirit

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC — On this island, one of our earliest acquisitions, the problem of drinking water is sometimes serious. GIs combatted it by catching rain water and storing it in tanks. But recently the happy-go-lucky natives discovered that rain water, like anything else, can be stolen.

Black-market rain was a thriving racket for a time, but now a Signal depot has come through with a highly effective racket-buster. They've wired the tap on their tank, so that prowling natives are jolted by 110 volts.

This simple device has upped the prestige of the Yanks with the natives. Men who can put an evil spirit to guarding their water obviously aren't to be trifled with. —Cpl. OZZIE ST. GEORGE
YANK Staff Correspondent

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This Marine Raider has never forgotten a certain bunch of Japs who put scars on his back in 1939.

By Sgt. MERLE MILLER
YANK Staff Correspondent

A MARSHALL ISLANDS BASE—You might think Gunnery Sgt. Victor (Transport) Maghakian, one of Carlson's fabulous Marine Raiders, would have had his revenge by now.

He killed his first Japs on Makin Island in August 1942. Uncounted others died during his 16 days behind the enemy lines on Guadalcanal. At Kwajalein in the Marshalls, he did away with the last five Japs left on one of the islets at the northern end of the atoll, and at Eniwetok he shot an even dozen. He has twice been awarded a Purple Heart, holds a Navy Cross and a Silver Star and is entitled to five battle stars on his Asiatic-Pacific Ribbon. His Raider battalion received a Presidential Citation.

But Transport is still not satisfied.

His hatred of the Japs began in January 1939, when he was still a pfc. Early one evening, as Transport sat with a Marine corporal at a table in T. T. Wong's cabaret in Chin Wang Tao, China, five Jap officers entered. One of them, a major, stopped in front of the table where the marines were sitting, bowed and then quite deliberately spit in the corporal's face.

Maghakian dove around the table, grabbed the major by the belt and began pounding him in the face with his fist. Then a second major struck Transport several times on the back with his scabbard-encased sword, drawing blood. The corporal swung and knocked the second major down. As he fell, Maghakian grabbed the Luger from his holster. Then, the corporal behind him, Transport started toward the door, brandishing the pistol as he went.

The next morning Maghakian and the corporal were called before their commanding officer. Instead of the expected court martial, they found that a British officer had witnessed the entire incident and informed their CO. The CO accompanied them to Japanese Army headquarters in Chin Wang Tao, where a Jap colonel apologized for the drunken conduct of his officers.

Maghakian has never forgiven the Japs, and he still has the scars on his back caused by the major's scabbarded sword. He also has scars from Jap-inflicted wounds on both wrists.

ALTHOUGH Transport now occasionally fails to recognize the existence of other branches of service, he was actually headed toward the Navy recruiting office in Chicago when, in January 1936, he quit his job in an oil station and started down LaSalle Street. On the way, however, he stopped off at a neighborhood movie and saw Victor McLaglen in "Pride of the Marines."

"It must have been the uniform that got me," he says. He was inducted as a marine and spent most of the next three years in the Philippines and China, watching the Japs wage their war against the Chinese and prepare for their war against the U.S.

"We knew they were getting ready, and we knew they were well prepared," he says. "They were smart then, and they still are."

But just before he returned to the States in May 1939, Maghakian met a Marine officer who impressed him as being quite a bit smarter. The officer was Evans Fordyce Carlson, who had just returned to Shanghai from an expedition with the Chinese Eighth Route Army.

"Even then Carlson had a gleam in his eye," Transport declares. "You won't believe it, of course, but I had a feeling we'd meet again."

The second meeting did not come for nearly three years. In February 1940, Maghakian had been "paid off" by the Marine Corps. He spent the next two years as a deputy sheriff of Fresno County, Calif. His parents, three sisters and three brothers—one of them is now in the Merchant Marine, another a corporal in the Army Air Forces—had moved from Chicago to Fresno, where they lived two blocks from another prominent Armenian family, the Saroyans.

WHEN he joined up a second time early in 1942, he was sent to Camp Elliott, Calif., where Sgt. Maj. Harry Bryan, an old friend from his days in the Philippines, told him that Lt. Col. Carlson was forming a "suicide" outfit of Marine Raiders, to be composed entirely of volunteers.

Maghakian was one of 900 chosen from 15,000 who volunteered. "All of us," he says, "seemed to have a very special reason for wanting to fight." There was a Filipino whose sister had been raped in Manila by the invading Japs. The wife of another had been killed at Pearl Harbor. Two had lost brothers at Wake Island. A few had been members of the International Brigade of the Spanish Loyalist Army. There were several Jewish refugees from Germany. Among the officers was James Roosevelt.

At their training camp at Jacques Farm, just outside Elliott, Maghakian heard Lt. Col. Carlson give his first speech; there were to be many others later. "Discipline," Carlson said, "must be based on knowledge and reason instead of blind obedience. Individual initiative and resourcefulness must be encouraged."

During the basic training, Raider officers stood in the same chow line as the men—but behind them. They slept on the same hard ground, without blankets or shelter halves. Every day they sat in a forum and heard their ideas analyzed and frequently torn apart or discarded by privates, pfcs., corporals and any other enlisted men who had ideas.

"You must share the hardships and privations of those you lead and prove, by your character and ability, your qualifications for leadership," Carlson told his officers, and they did. Those who did not were reassigned.

From the beginning, Carlson also talked about "heart"—the indefinable something he believed had made the Chinese Eighth Route Army fight long after it was beaten.

As for tactics, Carlson had two basic principles: 1) Strike when the enemy least expects it. 2) Strike where the enemy believes it impossible.

"Each of us learned to be a one-man army," Transport explains, "to fight by himself and live by himself—like the Russian guerrillas and Tito's soldiers."

BY May 1942, the first Raiders were ready to leave the States—after 14 weeks of almost daily hikes of from 35 to 50 miles, training in judo, knife fighting, hip firing, barbed-wire crashing, mountain climbing and repeated landings in rubber boats.

Their first stop was Pearl Harbor, and after a few weeks of additional training there, 200 men and 10 officers were loaded into submarines and started for Makin Atoll in the Gilberts, where they landed before dawn on Aug. 17, 1942.

Twenty minutes after he stepped from his rubber boat onto the sandy "Y" Beach of Butaritari Island, Transport had the opportunity he had awaited for nearly three years. He shot his first Jap, a sniper tied to a tree only a few feet from the skirmish line established by the marines. Five minutes later he was the first Raider to be wounded on the island, getting a Jap .25-caliber slug through the right wrist.

He put a tourniquet around his arm himself. Sgt. Clyde Turner of Atlanta, Ga., tied a handkerchief around the wound, and Transport continued firing his tommy gun, using his left hand as he had been taught.

Three times during the morning the Japs made a charge against the Marine lines, and each time they were mowed down. By 1000, when the battle had quieted down except for occasional

Transport Maghakian's

PART OF THE MARINE RAIDER BATTALION COMES BACK FROM ITS RAID ON MAKIN ISLAND IN AUGUST 1942.

snipers, Transport was ordered back to the temporary-aid station, where his arm was bandaged. Fifteen minutes later he was back in the front lines, against orders. "I had lost all my noncoms," he explains. "I had to be there."

At 1045 two-engined enemy bombers, escorted by Zeros, began an hour's bombing and strafing, and immediately Carlson ordered a retreat.

"We thought he was crazy for a minute," Transport says. "but just for a minute. When we withdrew 200 yards, the Japs advanced to our original position, and the enemy planes strafed their own lines and bombed their own troops. We pulled the same trick twice, and it worked both times."

A few minutes after the air attack ended, a Jap four-motored transport landed in the Butaritari lagoon, escorted by a single-engined seaplane. Transport set up two antitank guns and opened fire on the escort ship. In less than a minute it burned and sank, and almost immediately afterward three engines of the big plane were damaged. It took off, circled the lagoon 13 times no more than 100 feet over the water and then crashed.

All during the afternoon there were other bombing and strafing attacks, but by 1600 most of the heavy fighting was over, and Transport was ordered back to the aid station.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When he and the rest of the surviving Raiders returned to their submarine the next day, the guns of the subs had destroyed two ships in the harbor; three radio stations had been knocked out; hundreds of barrels of aviation gasoline believed captured at Guam and Wake had been burned, and all but two of the 150 Japs on Butaritari Island were dead. Carlson, the last to leave, first said a silent prayer over each marine who had died there.

TRANSPORT was still in the hospital at Pearl Harbor, and his name was on a sailing list to return to the States, when he heard the scuttlebutt that the Raiders were going to Guadalcanal. He got out of bed and called Carlson on the telephone. Maghakian doesn't remember what he said, but it must have been convincing because within an hour his name was off the sailing list. Although his arm was still in a cast, he started for the South Pacific two weeks later.

They had intense weeks of jungle training at Espiritu Santo in the New Hebrides—where, as a result of the lessons learned at Makin, the Raiders for the first time used their now-famous fire group, consisting of a three-man squad with a BAR, a tommy gun and an M1. Early in November they arrived at Henderson Field, Guadalcanal, and two days later Transport's company and one other joined advance squads in a 48-hour patrol behind the Jap lines to discover their numbers, strength and position and, of course, to kill as many as possible.

The patrol lasted 30 days.

Each Raider carried, in addition to his weapons and his Raider knife, a horseshoe roll containing half a dozen condoms filled with cigarettes and matches, a towel, a bar of soap, a GI sock filled with rice, one of tea and one of raisins, plus a few bars of D ration.

At night, during the infrequent lulls between the almost continuous rains, they built fires by the side of the trail, cooked their rice with a few raisins added for variety and cleaned their weapons. When their own food and water ran out, they used some that had been captured from the Japs. In less than a week they had used all their limited supply of atabrine and quinine, and men dropped beside the trail with fatigue and malaria. A few died of the fever.

Almost always Evans Carlson led the column as it zigzagged across rivers, over mountains, through almost impenetrable underbrush.

The patrol had almost ended when Transport was wounded for a second time. They were climbing up a densely covered ridge when a Jap heavy machine gun, just below the peak, opened

Revenge

up on them, wounding a runner and Transport's platoon leader.

Maghakian placed two men on the trail to cover him and edged toward the machine-gun nest with a grenade in his hand. When he got within 10 yards, he hurled the grenade, wiping out the entire crew. As he rose to go back, a sniper crouching in the bushes just above the machine gun hit him in the left wrist with another .25-caliber slug, shattering his wrist watch. Transport still carries 13 pieces of the watch in his left arm. Luckily, the two marines who were covering him got the sniper.

Transport was given almost immediate first aid, and a few hours later began the tedious trek back to the American lines. It took two days and nights to return, fighting all the way.

During the 30-day patrol between the Aola Bay and Henderson Field, the Raiders killed 400 Japs, destroyed *Pistol Pete*—the artillery piece that had been harassing American troops since the original landing in August—and wiped out five separate Jap bases. Fifteen Raiders were killed during the operation.

AFTER Guadalcanal, Transport returned to the States on a hospital ship and spent the next two months at the Navy Hospital in Oakland, Calif. A few days after his release he was married. Then he became a Marine Scout and Raider instructor, still under Lt. Col. Carlson.

GUNNERY SGT. VICTOR MAGHAKIAN

By January 1944 he had had enough instructing. "I was afraid I'd forgotten how to fight," he says. So he volunteered for another assault mission in the Pacific. This time the destination was Kwajalein Atoll in the Marshalls.

On Jan. 31, D Day of the operation, Transport and a company of Marine Scouts (including many of the original Raiders) landed on a tiny island of the atoll.

Within an hour they had killed 18 Japs and taken two prisoners. Transport wiped out the last five, who were in a spider trench at the north tip of the islet. "It was an easy job," he says. "Like shooting fish in a barrel. I simply fired 30 rounds with my carbine and threw a grenade, and that was all. Not very interesting."

LATER Maghakian and the Scouts landed on a small island near Engebi, site of the Jap airfield on Eniwetok Atoll, 350 miles north of Kwajalein. Going ashore there the night before D Day, they met no opposition. But as they continued their island-hopping—going from shore to shore in rubber boats, walking across an island, then proceeding to the next—they had the feeling that a few Japs were retreating just ahead of them.

By the time they had secured six islands it was dawn, and the Scouts, quite naturally, were tired. They were just lying down on the sand for a sleep when orders came through that the next day they were to take several more islets, just to the north of Eniwetok Island itself.

When they went ashore at 0800 on the first of the small southern islets, they smelled smoke from a wood fire, easily distinguishable from the smoke of the Navy shelling, and saw footprints in the sand along their landing beach. About 20 yards inland Transport, whose platoon was in the lead, spotted a small, suspicious pile of palm fronds under a coconut tree.

"Stand fast," he shouted, and as his men hit the ground an American tommy gun opened up, firing six or eight continuous rounds. Transport crawled forward a few feet and fired his carbine. He got the Jap tommy gunner directly between the eyes with his first shot.

"It was my luckiest shot in a lot of shooting," he declares. In all, six Japs were killed in that one hole, and by nightfall, five other islands had been secured by the Scouts.

Assault waves of marines had landed on Parry Island, the third largest of the atoll, when the Scouts came in to do the mopping up. Reaching the front lines an hour before dark, they took the offensive and moved forward almost 100 yards before digging in for the night, setting their foxholes so close they were almost elbow to elbow.

During the night the Japs, as always, tried to crawl between the lines and climb into the Scouts' holes. They came singly and in twos and threes, but always they were unsuccessful. "It was a sleepless night, but we got Japs," Transport says. The next morning there were 17 Jap bodies between the lines, and the Scouts had not lost a single man. Transport had raised his score for Eniwetok to 12 killed.

Shortly after noon that day Parry was completely secured, and the Scouts had finished their mission at Eniwetok.

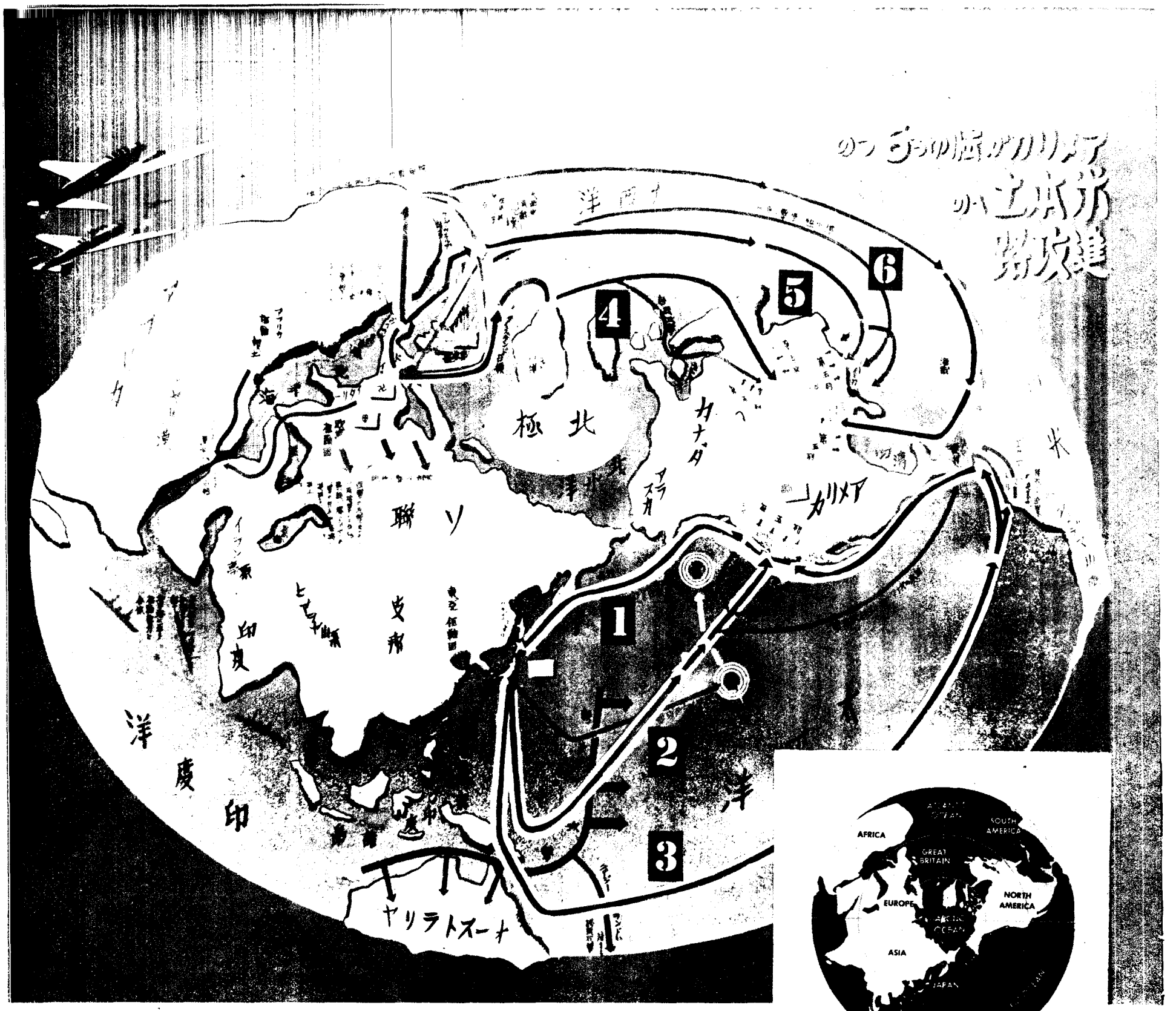
JUST where they will go from here the Scouts do not know, but they know that they will be told as soon as their officers find out. They are certain that, as always, they will be able to critticize and change the operational plan if they don't approve it, and they are positive they will succeed in their missions.

"The odds against any of us returning alive at Guadalcanal were 20 to 1," Transport says. "After that, we can live through anything, I guess."

Transport himself will be on the next operation. He doesn't think he will be fully revenged against the Japs until the scars on his back have completely disappeared.

And they seem to be very permanent scars.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Jap Plan for Six Invasions of the American Mainland

THE egg-shaped panorama shown above is a Japanese plan for the invasion of the United States. It was originally published in a Japanese picture magazine dated February 1943. American engineers attached to the Seventh Air Force found a copy of the magazine in a pile of debris under one of the bitterly defended enemy bomb shelters at Makin and turned the map over to Intelligence officers, who had it translated.

The caption on this dream plan, which appears in the upper right corner, is "Six Attacking Routes to the American Mainland Which America Fears." The six routes depended heavily, however, on help from Germany, Italy (then in the war as a part of the Axis) and Vichy France.

1. The first route starts in Japan and swings up into the North Pacific through the Aleutians and Alaska, with a naval battle in Alaskan waters.

2. The second route calls for a Jap task force to go southward, making a feint toward New Guinea and then swinging sharply across the Pacific to California, demolishing Pearl Harbor and taking Hawaii on the way.

3. The third route sends another task force from Japan down through New Guinea and along the northeast coast in the direction of New Zealand. But then it cuts sharply across the South Pacific and strikes the northwestern part of South America, just below the Panama Canal. These three invasions include decoy attacks on Australia, on various Central and South Pacific islands and on points along the western coast of the U. S.

4. The fourth attacking route to the U. S "which America fears" is a Nazi job in the North Atlantic. It is a drive from Germany and Norway through Iceland and Greenland to Labrador, then jumping across Canada and landing in the U. S. somewhere near Chicago.

5. The fifth scheme is a simple one. It merely calls first for the fall of Britain, then a straight smash across the Atlantic to New York, using the British Isles, France, Spain and North Africa as staging areas.

6. The sixth route starts from those ports of embarkation, too, but it goes across the South Atlantic, hitting Brazil first and then moving up into the Gulf of Mexico to New Orleans.

All of these separate invasions of the U. S. were to have the help of Jap fifth-column organizations working within the country. They are indicated on the map.

Strangely enough, the map does not show any plan for the actual capture of the Panama Canal. Invasion routes pass both ends of it but it is not the object of any particular drive itself.

The Japs expected help from the German, Italian and Vichy French fleets in the Pacific invasion assignments and, in turn, planned to take part themselves in the Atlantic offensives. Faint dotted lines on the original map which do not show in this reproduction indicate routes that Jap ships would follow through the Indian Ocean, Red Sea and Mediterranean Sea to join the Germans in the Atlantic for the drives on Chicago, New York and New Orleans. Other dotted lines trace the path of Axis ships from Europe around Africa to join the Japs in the Pacific campaigns.

Naturally such collaboration could not take place unless Germany captured the Suez Canal and Gibraltar. Evidently the Japs were still planning on the fall of those barriers last year.

Here is an English Translation of the Nipponese War Map

THE Japanese map showing six invasion routes to the U. S. is supposed to represent the northern half of the globe. The white spot in the center of the map is the North Pole. At the right edge of the globe is South America and at the far left is Africa. North America and Asia are in the center and the northern part of Australia peeps up from the bottom. The map was originally published on the front cover of a big Japanese picture magazine like *Life* or *Look*.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Talking with a German prisoner.

Champion souvenir hunter.

Swabbing a back wound.

Cassino Sketches

By Sgt. ED VEBELL

Pages from the Sketchbook of a Front-Line Soldier-Artist

WITH THE FIFTH ARMY IN ITALY—Of these drawings, done at the front when the line was half a mile from Cassino, Sgt. Vebell writes: "The German prisoner talking to the American soldier (upper left) was of Polish descent and had surrendered after hiding in the hills for days. His first question on being captured was 'Will I be sent to the Russian front as punishment?' It appeared he had been told by the Germans that such banishment was the penalty of capture by the Allies. The soldier talking with him is an Austrian by birth who works as an interpreter.

"THE man displaying the captured Nazi flag is 2d Lt. Clinton Askew, Oswego, N. Y. During his time at the front Lt. Askew has collected such souvenirs as pistols, mess kits and other battlefield litter. His prize souvenir was a German canteen full, not of water, but a mixture of cognac and schnapps.

"THE young American soldier (left) had been wounded in the back by a shell fragment and had been brought back to this aid station about 600 yards from the front line, covered with blood from head to foot. As the captain swabbed the wound the soldier gripped a chair in pain."

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Here's where having an enemy comes in handy. S/Sgt. William Eddins of Somerville, Ala., is using a captured German sewing machine to repair some damaged parachute equipment.

S/Sgt. Norman Tritten of Claire City, S. Dak., manufactured this washing machine entirely out of salvaged material.

This [illegible] P-40 for salvage. L. to r., S/Sgt. Randall Wallace, Sgt. Willard Halloway

This motorcycle needed to have its frame welded, and T/Sgt. Eugene Perkey was the man to do it.

Another back-handed gift from the Germans. Sgt. William Roberts is using a captured baking unit.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

S/Sgt. Lester Stambaugh of West Palm Beach, Fla., carved this wooden propeller for emergency use on a Piper Cub.

This power plant has put in good time ever since the North [illegible] tured from the Germans and repaired with salvaged parts. [illegible] Grant is operating [illegible]

SERVICE MEN

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY A TWELFTH AIR FORCE SERVICE SQUADRON IS VISITED BY YANK PHOTOGRAPHER SGT. JOHN FRANO

S/Sgt. John Long of the Service Squadron works on a P-40 motor in [illegible]

The squadron's [illegible] John Micek [illegible]

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MAIL CALL

Strikes in Wartime

Dear YANK:

. . . There are some people back home who strike every day for higher wages. That's what takes the morale out of a fighting man. If we are fighting for you, will you please give us something to fight with? Don't raise hell about long hours and small pay. We would be glad to trade jobs with you, brother. You would get a belly full in a short while and be ready to go back to the good old U.S.A. and work 12 hours a day seven days a week. . . . Go to work and forget about the pay until the war is won. Then you can do as you please. Regardless of your pay, I will gladly trade jobs with you. As long as I can get my 50 bucks a month I will be perfectly satisfied as long as the war is on hand. Think this over, bubber.

Britain —Cpl. W. J. MONROE

Dear YANK:

One of our best bull sessions brought out this conclusion: there is absolutely no excuse for labor strikes in wartime. But why does our Government allow munition companies to "strike" for huge profits before signing contracts for emergency war materials? Our authority for this "silent" news is the Christian Science *Monitor;* other Boston papers play down the unpatriotic profits of Big Business.

Constitution Base, Mass. —DAVID WEISMAN BM2c

Dear YANK:

I've come to the conclusion that the democracy we live in is now working backwards. I'd like to ask the question: where is it? Being in a combat-crew school here and scheduled to go fight for it soon, I'd like to know. Here's why I ask. In Muskegon, Mich., at a plant producing gun mounts, a strike was called because a fellow produced 30 gun mounts a day while his fellow workers were only able to do 15 (unless they wanted to go fishing). So they went on a strike because of his good work. . . . Somewhere I heard they draft men of age, as in the case of the men who walked out because of over-production of vital war materials. Well, I'd sure hate to have one of them on a bomber crew. Hell, right in the middle of the damn good fight he might decide he's shot down too many Zeros or Messerschmitts and quit cold. Same difference, don't you think?

AAF, Alexandria, La. —Sgt. WALTER J. SCHNEIDER

Dear YANK:

. . . A wartime strike is not always or primarily a blow at the common welfare or national strength. On the contrary, it may be a blow struck for the cause of democracy and freedom.

This nation is not, as the capitalistically controlled press has led too many to think, a unity striving harmoniously for one sole goal—victory over the Axis. The economic war of labor and capital—the conflict which causes strikes—goes on just as in peacetime, and the stakes in this class war and World War II are the same: democratic freedom or oligarchic slavery. Menaced by management's might and Congress's reactionary baiting, every one of labor's hard-won rights must be held and strengthened because each represents a victory for the common man everywhere. We cannot be neutral toward this conflict. Producing for victory over the Axis enemy without, but also combating the enemy within—the uncontrolled monopolistic private enterprise which can wreck the world, which is the greatest obstacle to the growth of democracy, which can render all our present battles fruitless—organized labor fights not against but for the people. It is unfair to labor, it is treachery to the cause of democracy and social justice, to force labor to fight the people's war without its sole effective weapon—the strike.

Port of Embarkation —T-4 PAUL BARTON JOHNSON

Dear YANK:

. . . Maybe some of the defense workers read YANK, so we want to say a little something to them. From what we hear most of the defense workers are doing a splendid job in helping to win the war. But the ones who are going on strikes should be given a gun and sent to the front lines without the benefit of any training, where you either kill or be killed! Then it would be entirely up to them on whether they wanted to strike.

. . . I think that any man who strikes during wartime is just as much or more our enemy as Germany and Japan. For the Japs and Germans are fighting for their countries and what they believe in, just as we are fighting for ours. Any man who lives in the good old United States and goes on strike is working and living in our country but is fighting for our enemies. . . .

New Zealand —Cpl. ROBERT TATUM

Post-War Jobs

Dear YANK:

Somebody recently said he thought the Army should keep us all in the service until we could find jobs after the war. We consider ourselves as average GIs, and we all think that when this war ends the men in the armed forces should be returned to civilian life as soon as it is possible. How can we look for jobs if we can't get out to look for them?

Camp Cooke, Calif. —Sgt. J. L. RIEHL*

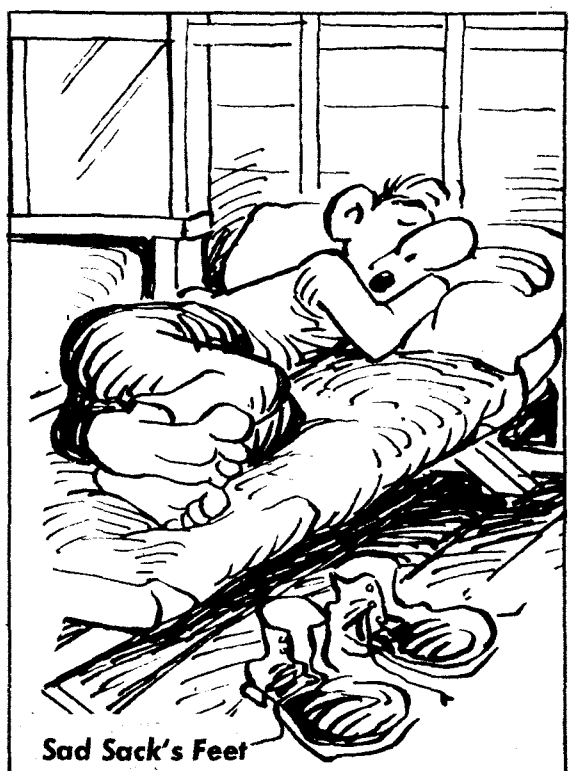
*Also signed by Sgt. F. U. Marx, Cpls. A. L. Dinyer and C. H. Kimble, Pfc. Thomas Stucker and Pvt. John R. Makarok.

Dear YANK:

I should like to pose a question before the readers of YANK on a matter which caused me some concern and no little amount of ire. What do you think of a policy undertaken by one large insurance company I know of, by which post-war jobs will be apportioned according to the rank which its former employees attained while in the services? . . .

India —Cpl. JAMES F. WALL

■ The policy is not only unfair; it's illegal. Your old employer must, by law, give you back your old job or one of equal status.



Sad Sack's Feet

Dear YANK:

. . . We know Pvt. Sack is the country's outstanding moron and the favorite of all, but how in hell did he ever get in the Army to begin with, with *two* left feet? We are referring to the drawing in a March issue of YANK. . . .

Willow Run Airport, Mich. —Sgt. J. J. GIBBS*

*Signed also by S/Sgt. O. G. Mayeux, Sgt. W. S. Critz and Pvt. Thomas G. Riker.

■ Since when did two left feet keep a man out of the Army?

Democracy?

Dear YANK:

Here is a question that each Negro soldier is asking. What is the Negro soldier fighting for? On whose team are we playing? Myself and eight other soldiers were on our way from Camp Claiborne, La., to the hospital here at Fort Huachuca. We had to lay over until the next day for our train. On the next day we could not purchase a cup of coffee at any of the lunchrooms around there. As you know, Old Man Jim Crow rules. The only place where we could be served was at the lunchroom at the railroad station but, of course, we had to go into the kitchen. But that's not all; 11:30 A.M. about two dozen German prisoners of war, with two American guards, came to the station. They entered the lunchroom, sat at the tables, had their meals served, talked, smoked, in fact had quite a swell time. I stood on the outside looking on, and I could not help but ask myself these questions: Are these men sworn enemies of this country? Are they not taught to hate and destroy . . . all democratic governments? Are we not American soldiers, sworn to fight for and die if need be for this our country? Then why are they treated better than we are? Why are we pushed around like cattle? If we are fighting for the same thing, if we are to die for our country, then why does the Government allow such things to go on? Some of the boys are saying that you will not print this letter. I'm saying that you will. . . .

Fort Huachuca, Ariz. —Cpl. RUPERT TRIMMINGHAM

Buddies

Dear YANK:

We were at college together. We were inducted the same day at the same camp. We slept in the same barracks and were shipped to the same camp for basic. He bunked next to me all through basic, and we were shipped together to a STAR unit. At the ASTU here he was assigned to my room. Three weeks ago I was sent to the hospital with a slight touch of pneumonia; the next day he came to the same ward with the same illness. I'm getting damn tired of seeing him.

ASTU, Providence College, R. I. —Pvt. GEORGE FISHER

P.S. I've stopped seeing him; last week he went out with my girl.

Dear YANK:

. . . While I was in a hospital in New Caledonia it seemed as though every officer on the island had a jeep or some GI vehicle which he drove himself. The tank was, of course, filled with GI gasoline and extra gasoline cans strapped on behind. Every afternoon and Sunday mornings officers lined their cars up in front of the hospital, grabbed a nurse and took off for a nice long ride all alone. Of course if an enlisted man was ever caught using a GI vehicle for his personal use, he would get a court martial with about six months in the clink. . . . Why do officers in New Caledonia rate so much?

Kennedy Gen. Hosp., Memphis, Tenn. —Pfc. T. G. PINCKNEY

Thanks

Dear YANK:

I would like to express my thanks to some unknown GI who looked after my mother when she wasn't feeling well on a train trip from Illinois to California this past December. Perhaps I can return the favor some day, soldier.

The Aleutians —Pfc. B. FELDMAN

Durocher's $400

Dear YANK:

In a March issue you said in your *Sports Service Record* that "Leo Durocher is still screaming about $400 he lost to a bunch of pilots in a crap game at a Florida air base." This $400 was *not* lost to a bunch of pilots; it was lost to a bunch of ground-crew personnel. I should know, as I dropped $40 myself. By the way, it happened at Leesburg Army Air Base.

Orlando Army Air Base, Fla. —Cpl. W. E. SUMNER

Puerto Rico Movies

Dear YANK.

Who is Jennifer Jones? Why didn't "Hopalong" Cassidy get the Academy Award? Our Special Service Division votes for "Hoppie" and Republic Pictures at least three times a week! Here's a typical week's misery at Caribbean War Department theaters:

"Leather Burners," "Is Everybody Happy?" "Border Patrol," "Paris After Dark," "Dr. Gillespie's Criminal Case," "Follies Girl," "Colt Comrades." All complete with Edgar Guest's poetic gems ("Childhood Days," "Little Miss Mischief," etc.).

Where are the Class A pictures?

Puerto Rico —Pvt. W. G. RICHARDSON*

*Signed also by T/Sgt. C. E. Walker; Cpls. D. I. Connor, J. G. Dawson, C. P. Bruner, J. Chapley, C. W. Brooks and R. A. Saulnier, and Pfcs. E. Cohen, W. C. Buchter and B. W. Durling.

Message Center

O. Sgt. CHARLIE O'HARRY, once in Hq. Btry., 68th CA, (AA), Camp Edwards, Mass.: write S/Sgt. Alexander S. Mellor, Chaplain Sch. Det., Perkins Hall, Harvard Univ., Cambridge 38, Mass. . . . Pvt. TOM W. OLIVER, once in Med. Det., 955 FA, AP Hill Milit. Reserv., Va., June '43: write Pfc. Boots Best, WAC Det., 1229 RC, SCSU, Fort Dix, N. J. . . . Pfc. PAUL H. ORR JR. of Chicago, once at New River, N. C.: write Ann Sholcow S1c, USNR, U. S. Naval Air Sta., Glenview, Ill. . . . Pvt. CLAIRE O'SULLIVAN, once with Co. 2, 32d Regt., Fort Devens, Mass.: write Pfc. C. R. Paradis, WAC Det., Hq., WFTC, AAF, Santa Ana, Calif. . . . S/Sgt. PATRICK FRANCIS O'TOOLE: write Sgt. Joseph J. Rinaldo, Flt. D, Box 827, 302d Tech. Sch. Sq., Keesler Field, Miss.

P. GAYLEN PATTERSON of South Gate, Calif.: write Pvt. Don Wallich, Co. A, 821 TD Bn., Camp Breckinridge, Ky. . . . Lt. WILLIAM V. POSS, once in 10th Tng. Bn., Hq., Camp Wheeler, Ga.: write S/Sgt. Morris Ronis, Post Message Ctr., N. Camp Hood, Tex. . . . LEO (MIKE) POWERS, once in Serv. Btry., 13th FA Sch. Bks.: write Pvt. John J. Carland, Hq. Det., Spec. Trs., 3d Army, Camp Livingston, La. . . . MICHAEL PROKOP, N. Y. City, once in Texas: write Pvt. Chris Litras, Hq. Co., 3d Bn., 259 Inf., Camp Shelby, Miss.

T. Lt. JOSEPH TADDEO of Rochester, N. Y.: write S/Sgt. Robert Stasaitis, Hq. Co., 2d Bn., 310 Inf., APO 78, c/o Postmaster, Nashville, Tenn. . . . Cpl. HERBERT TAFT, once in Co. L, 39th Inf., 9th Div.: write Lt. Ira Lewis, 627th MPEG, POW, N. Camp Hood, Tex. . . . S/Sgt. HARRELL H. THOMPSON, overseas: write Pvt. Monte W. Haller, 599th TSS, Bks. 1807, AAF, Amarillo, Tex. . . . Pfc. FRANK THRASHER, once at Miami Beach, Fla.: write Pfc. Wm. Shaw, 355 Bomb. Sq., Bldg. 117-C, Langley Field, Va. . . . Pvt. NORMAN TONKELSON, formerly in Co. C, 28 Sig. Tng. Bn., Camp Crowder, Mo.: write Cpl. Irving Strauber, Co. P, 801 STR, Camp Murphy, Fla. . . . BRUCE A. TECKER: write former Schofield school buddy, Walter N. Ruffin, Co. M, 12th QMTR, Camp Lee, Va. . . . Pvt. ORRIS L. TURNER JR., once at Orlando, Fla.: write Cpl. Louis E. Walters, AW Sq., Tactical Control Gp. (Prov.), Montbrook AAF, Williston, Fla.

SHOULDER PATCH EXCHANGE

A mimeographed list of shoulder-patch collectors' names will be sent on request. Write to *Shoulder Patch Exchange*, c/o YANK, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

News from Home

Older War Workers Exempt

The Selective Service System took another step in its movement to replace young men fit for combat who have been deferred because they hold war jobs. It ordered its draft boards, until further notice, to stop inducting all men 26 and over who are in essential war work. The order does not apply to men 26 and over who are in nonessential jobs, and apparently its purpose is to induce them to shift to war jobs. This, in turn, would release for active duty a corresponding number of the younger men who are now in the essential war industries.

Although the Army has reached its goal of 7,700,000 men three months ahead of schedule and the Navy expects to have its capacity of 3,600,000 by Sept. 1, these figures are not satisfactory because they include too many men who are too old for combat.

Aircraft production in the U. S. set a new record in March, when more than 9,100 planes were built. Most of them were tactical planes, and because of an unprecedented percentage of heavy bombers and transports the total frame weight for the month also broke all previous records.

New Ranks Shelved. Gen. George C. Marshall, U. S. Army Chief of Staff, asked Congress to shelve legislation for the creation of the new ranks of "general of the armies" and "admiral of the Navy" for Army and Navy chiefs of staff. The new titles had been proposed for purposes of prestige at United Nations conferences.

Willkie Bows Out

Wendell Willkie withdrew from the Republican Presidential nomination race after a decisive defeat in the Wisconsin primary election. His action left Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York generally regarded as the No. 1 GOP candidate for nomination and had backers of Dewey predicting

Willkie with reporters after withdrawing from race.

he would be nominated on the first ballot at the party's convention in Chicago.

Two questions remained unanswered after Willkie's dramatic withdrawal speech in Omaha, Nebr. Which Republican candidate, if any, would Willkie support for nomination? When would Gov. Dewey openly avow his candidacy?

In the Wisconsin primary Willkie finished fourth in a field of four. Gov. Dewey led the field; Lt. Comdr. Harold E. Stassen, former governor of Minnesota was second and Gen. Douglas MacArthur third.

The vote was a strong disappointment to Willkie because he had campaigned vigorously in the state, in order to test Mid-Western sentiment. He saw the Wisconsin vote as an indication that the Middle West is isolationist and disagrees with his policy of international cooperation.

"It is obvious now that I cannot be nominated," said Willkie in his withdrawal speech. He asked his friends to cease working for him and that his name be not presented to the party's national convention. Back in New York Willkie closed his campaign headquarters. He declined to comment on his own political future or to say whom he would support in the 1944 campaign.

Gov. Dewey has consistently refused to avow his candidacy for nomination, and political observers believed he would maintain that attitude until the convention, despite the Wisconsin vote.

Some of Charlie Chaplin's fans gather around to congratulate him after his acquittal.

Chaplin Wins Round 1

Cheers filled the courtroom when film comedian Charlie Chaplin was acquitted of Mann Act charges in Los Angeles. Women spectators mobbed the comedian and men clapped him on the back and shook his hand. At this point the judge cleared the courtroom.

Chaplin himself seemed overcome for a moment. Then he rushed to the jury box and cried "Thank you, thank you!" several times to the middle-aged jury of seven women and five men.

"I believe in the American people and in American justice," said Chaplin, who is a British subject. The jury was out seven hours before reaching its not-guilty verdicts on two counts that Chaplin transported red-haired Joan Barry from Hollywood to New York and back for immoral purposes. Four ballots were required for the verdict on the eastbound trip, and two on the westbound.

But this victory was only the beginning for Chaplin. He faces two more legal battles as a result of his association with Joan. Federal charges that he and six others conspired to deprive her of her civil rights were scheduled for trial next. The prosecution will contend that Joan was "railroaded" out of town on a trumped-up vagrancy charge. Chaplin also faces a paternity suit alleging that he is the father of Joan's 6-month-old daughter.

Miss Barry's comment on the verdict was: "I hope he's happy. If the jury believed Mr. Chaplin, that is their business." She also told reporters: "I have no hate, revenge or sorrow. Emotionally, you might say I am dead."

NAMES IN THE NEWS

Rose O'Neill, artist, poet and novelist, who made $1,400,000 out of her creation, the Kewpie doll, died in Springfield, Mo. . . . An application for marriage was filed in Hollywood by comedian **Red Skelton** and **Muriel Morris,** named "sweater girl" by the Associated Apparel Manufacturers of Los Angeles. . . . Actress **Lana Turner** filed suit to divorce Stephen Crane, tobacco heir. She eloped with Crane in July 1942, had the marriage annulled in February 1943 and remarried him in July before the birth of their daughter. . . . "Intolerably severe" was the way **Betty Gram Swing** described her husband, radio commentator **Raymond Gram Swing,** as she sought a divorce. . . . RAF Capt. **Clyde Pangborn,** first nonstop Pacific flyer, and French actress **Swana Beaucaire** were divorced in Reno. . . . **Hedy Lamarr** caught fire during a torrid love scene with **Paul Henreid** on a Hollywood set; her veil and dress were scorched when he lighted her cigarette. . . . When famed author Bernard DeVoto bought a copy of "Strange Fruit" in Boston, police were there to arrest him and the bookseller to provide a court test of Boston's indecency charge against the novel. . . . Screen actress **Phyllis Brooks** in New York advertised the loss of the string of "Short Snorter" bills she had received on her troop-entertainment tour of the South Pacific and offered a reward for their return in excess of their currency value.

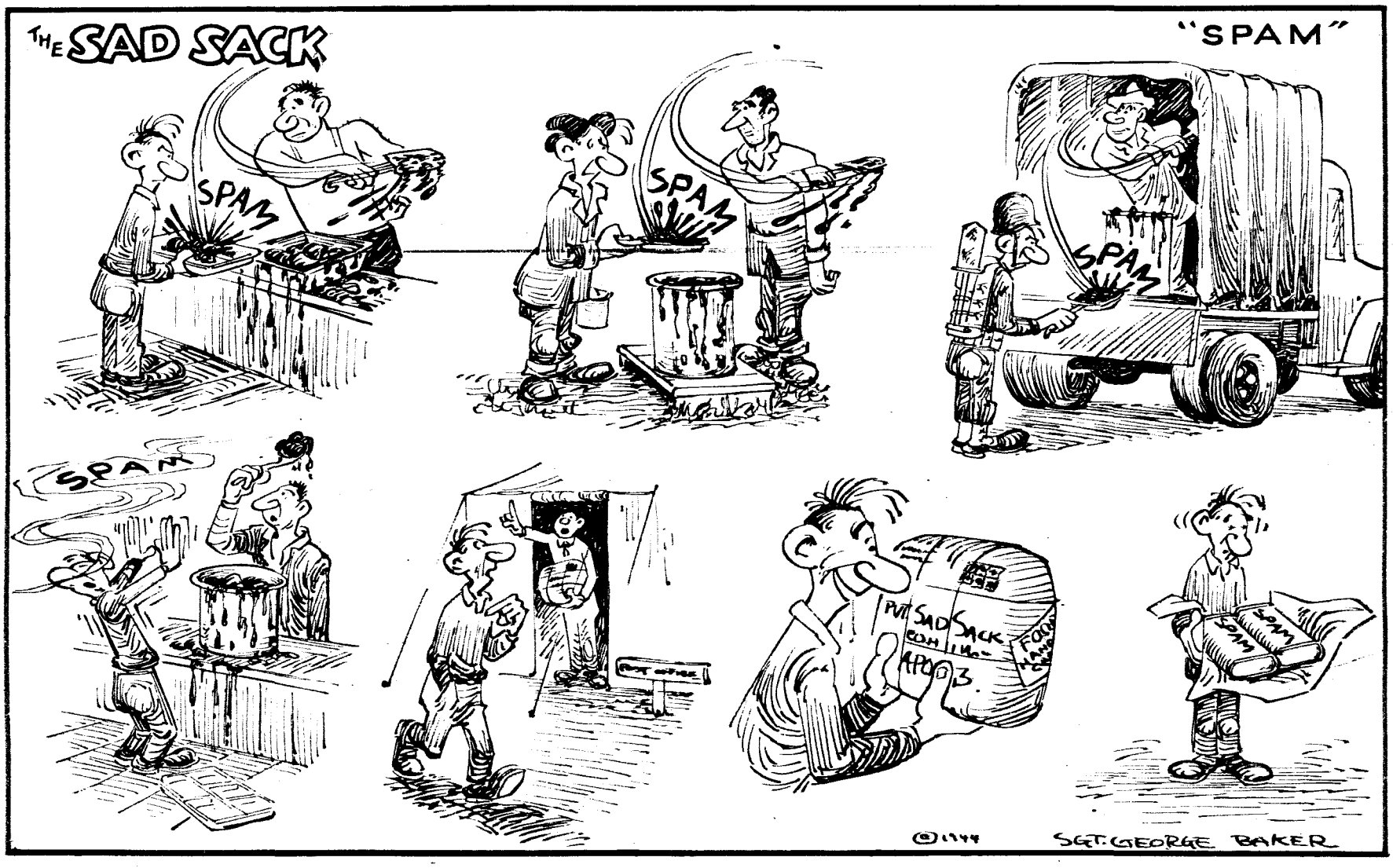
Muriel Morris

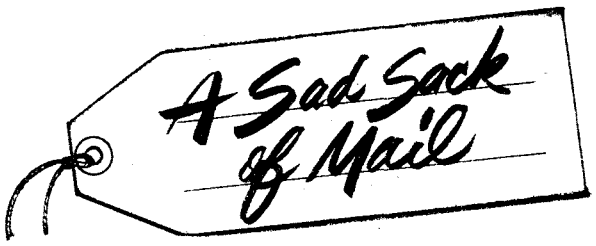
ODDS & ENDS DEPT.

Juvenile delinquency and marital troubles were blamed on the "unholy system" of twin-bed sleeping by parents, when Judge Frank E. Donoghue lectured a couple in his **Chicago** court. He said that in the old double beds parents were more conscious of the family unit. . . . After fighting a lawsuit for 15 years, Andrew F. Howe, 67, **St. Louis** inventor, finally won a settlement in which the Commonwealth Steel Company agreed to pay him $1,958,240 for patent rights to a mold he invented 34 years ago. . . . **New York** police sifted 150 tons of coal in the basement of International House on Riverside Drive and dragged the Hudson River in an attempt to locate Valsa Matthai, 22, missing heiress from Bombay, India. . . . The Federal Government paid $4,940 to owners of a **California** silver-fox ranch because low-flying planes frightened female foxes and caused them to lose their litters. Even the males were so frightened that they "lost connubial interest," according to a report to the Congressional committee that passed on the claim. . . . Though they've never seen each other, Cpl. William Scheibe, 27, and Violet Skipowski, 19, both of **Edwardsville, Ill.,** are engaged. They did it by mail between Edwardsville and the corporal's South Pacific post. . . . By Mrs. Mary Kubery's will, filed in **Trenton, N. J.,** she left $2 to her husband, with the provision that he use half of the sum to buy a rope to hang himself. . . . When Frederic Baschke of **Lynn, Mass.,** came home to find his estranged wife arranging to move the furniture out of their house, he lay down in the driveway in front of the moving van, daring the driver to run over him. Baschke won, and the furniture went back in the house.

URGENT REQUEST. Mrs. Irene Kelly, mother of T/Sgt. Charles E. (Commando) Kelly, who received the Congressional Medal of Honor in Italy, dictates a letter to her younger son Howard in Pittsburgh. She asked President Roosevelt to use his influence to get "Commando" home since her sight was failing fast and she wanted to see him, if only for a few days. Before the letter arrived he had been ordered home on leave. Mrs. Kelly has six other sons in service.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED





By Cpl. PAUL E. DEUTCHMAN

SOMEWHERE IN SARDINIA—Mail call is one of the most important things in a GI's life, I was reading the other day. It's good for that ethereal something that USO hostesses, advertising copywriters and sundry other civilians back home call morale. With the correspondents some GIs have, though, no mail is good mail. Leave us look at some of these morale-boosters.

Fidgety-Filly Type

"Snookie, dear—I drove out to Petter's Perch the other night, along the Old Mill Road. You remember, don't you, dear? The moon was bright and the stars twinkled just like when you were there with me, and it made me feel so-o-o romantic!

"Some girls complain about the man shortage. But not me! Last night three fellows took me to the movies, and afterwards they took turns with me out on the back porch—dancing. But don't worry, dear, they were all servicemen. I won't go out with a man except in uniform. One of them, Casper Clutchem, who is sorta blond and cute and a Marine sergeant, says for me to tell you 'the situation is under control.' He is *awful* strong.

"Guess what we were drinking? Those potent daiquiris. They really make me forget myself—almost.

"And, did I tell you? Casper is stationed just outside of town and has promised to come see me real often. I couldn't very well refuse him because he said he was leaving for overseas almost any month, now. I believe in doing my bit to help the servicemen because, after all, some of them are so far from home and don't know a soul in town."

Home-Guard Type

"Dear Corp—I am back in Dayton for another furlough and I am looking after Lulu, just like you asked me to. She's really a wonderful gal and a smooth dancer. And if she weren't your wife I could really go for her myself. Do you realize, I've gotten to know Lulu better than you do—almost! And boy, can she hold her likker!

"We had dinner at the Cove tonight and are now back at your apartment. It is just midnight, and while Lulu is slipping into something more *comfortable*, I thought I'd drop you a line. Ha ha, old man, I'm only kidding."

Man-of-Affairs Type

"I've been doing swell at the office. Just got the Whatsis Soap and Whoozis Hosiery account. That's $4,000,000 billing besides the pleasure I get from interviewing models for the 'leg art' pictures. But it's nothing like the swell job you boys are doing over there. I wish I were in there with you, but——

"Give 'em hell for me, old fellow! They asked for it—and we're just the guys to give it to them. I'm buying War Bonds like an insane stamp collector. I really wish I were out in the foxholes with you, but——"

Civilian Brass-Hat Type

"Dear Bill—All of us here at the Old Company, from the office staff up to me, are thinking of you boys in the service and doing our part to help you fellas. We're all buying War Bonds and cutting down on meat and butter—and some of the girls in the office are even rolling bandages on Saturday afternoons, when they aren't working.

"Rationing is pretty grim now. Steaks only twice a week and no more cherries in cherry cokes. But we don't mind because the papers say that you fellows overseas are getting all the good things—and you certainly deserve them.

"Yes sir, no one can say that the Old Company is not well represented in the foxholes and trenches of our fighting fronts all over the globe. Rollie is a warrant officer at Camp Dix, N. J., and Jim is at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and Harry is a chauffeur to a Marine colonel in Philadelphia. Van is way down in Texas and Charlie is a quartermaster clerk in Georgia and you're in the Infantry in Italy. Give 'em hell, boy."

Oh-You-Devil Type

"You guys over there in Italy must be having a big time with all those little dark-eyed signorinas. Do they wear those grass skirts like Dorothy Lamour?"

Local-Boy-Makes-Good Type

"Your cousin Herman is now a technical sergeant and he has only been in the Army five months. I can't understand why you're still a corporal. Are your officers mad at you?"

All-in-This-Together Type

"Dear Pal—Things are really getting rugged now at good old Camp Kilmer. I can only get off every other week end. We went out on bivouac last week and, boy, was it rough! We slept in pup tents for three nights—right on the ground.

"Last week I was awarded the Good Conduct Ribbon at a special ceremony. You might not hear from me for a while, as I am expecting to be shipped out any day now—to North Carolina.

"By the way—what is this Spam we hear so much about?"

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

STRICTLY G.I.

Army Full Strength

THE Army has now reached its planned strength of 7,700,000, says the WD, and the 75,000 to 100,000 men who are expected to be inducted into the Army each month until the end of the year will be used to replace discharged GIs. The Navy needs 400,000 more men by Sept. 1 of this year to reach its full strength of 3,600,000.

At the same time Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, director of Selective Service, announced that mobilization and demobilization will be equal in July of this year and will continue in that ratio until the situation permits more men to be discharged than mobilized. He also recommended a policy whereby demobilization in this war "would be far more deliberate than it was last time."

Order of Precedence

The Air Medal has been given precedence over the Purple Heart, bringing the Army's order of precedence into accord with those of the Navy, the Marine Corps and the Coast Guard. Army awards now rank as follows: 1) Medal of Honor, 2) Distinguished Service Cross, 3) Distinguished Service Medal, 4) Legion of Merit, 5) Silver Star, 6) Distinguished Flying Cross, 7) Soldier's Medal, 8) Bronze Star Medal, 9) Air Medal, 10) Purple Heart, and 11) Good Conduct Medal.

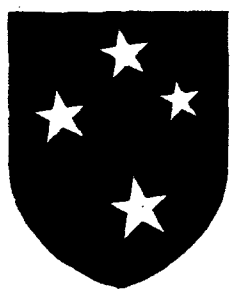
Too Many Questions

The WD is receiving so many inquiries into the whereabouts of individual soldiers that hereafter it will send specific replies only to members of Congress, parents and close relatives of soldiers and certain public authorities. An average of 750 casual acquaintances make such inquiries every day and the WD has more important things to do.

Furloughs Before Sailing

The Army Ground Force has ordered that AGF enlisted men bound for overseas replacement depots will be given a full 10 days at home before their arrival at such depots.

The Americal Division



Among GIs who have been fighting the Japs during recent operations in Bougainville are members of the Americal Infantry Division, the only Army unit designated by name rather than by number. The Americal was the first Army division to attack the enemy in the Pacific. It is made up largely of National Guard outfits from Illinois, North Dakota and Massachusetts. The division was activated May 24, 1942, in New Caledonia and its name is a combination of "America" and "Caledonia." The Americal's shoulder-sleeve insignia, shown here, is a blue Norman shield with four stars of varying sizes to represent the Southern Cross.

GI Shop Talk

More than 173,000 sick and wounded from American and Allied forces were evacuated by American military aircraft last year, reports the Air Surgeon of the AAF. This figure includes 70,808 evacuated from New Guinea, 24,767 from the Solomons and 58,479 from Tunisia, Sicily and Italy. . . . Army publications and information films are giving American soldiers "a full, fair and accurate picture of the wartime activities and accomplishments of American labor," said Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson at a recent press conference. . . . The 24th Chemical Decontamination Company, the 180th Signal Repair Company, the 907th Ordnance Heavy Maintenance Company and the British 46th Survey Company were the first four Fifth Army units to be awarded the Fifth Army Service Plaque and Clasp for "outstanding devotion to duty under most difficult circumstances." . . . The Morale Services Division has completed pocket guides to the spoken Bulgarian, Rumanian, Hungarian, Serbo-Croatian and Albanian languages.

"Does this entitle us to wear the American Defense Ribbon?"

51st Defense Battalion

This is the shoulder patch of the 51st Defense Battalion of the Fleet Marine Force, the first Negro combat unit in the Marine Corps. The battle blaze has a scarlet background, the numerals and letters are white, and the gun and mount are blue.

Washington O.P.

COL. F. Granville Munson, director of the newly formed Personal Affairs Division of the ASF, and Mrs. Brehon Somervell, chairman of the Women's Advisory Committee and wife of Lt. Gen. Somervell, have listed some of the ways by which the volunteer women's committees of the division can help GIs and their dependents. The committees will assist servicemen's dependents in finding places to stay on arriving at new communities, will set up nurseries near camps, aid in requests for allotments or allowances or maternity care, help veterans get pensions and assist them in entering educational institutions. They will also get information on missing and captured personnel and will notify families of GI casualties by a personal visit, explaining items like six-month gratuity pay and burial rights.

Lt. Col. Alfred K. DuMoulin, just back after observing the 34th Infantry in Italy, described the new Nazi weapon similar to the bazooka. It's called the *Faustpatrone* or "revenge weapon." He also described the "wooden shoe" mine that defies mine detectors. . . . Maj. Philip M. Rasmussen, member of the first AAF fighter group to reach New Guinea and veteran of 150 missions there, told us that more Japs are now bailing out of Zeros when they're shot down. That doesn't mean the Japs are less fanatical than they used to be, only that their planes are getting more armor plate and that their pilots are less likely to be killed when their planes are hit.

Both Expert and Combat Infantryman Badges may now be awarded to infantrymen who on or after Dec. 6, 1941, established their eligibility and were recommended for the awards. A man who left a unit with which he thinks he earned either badge can write to that unit and ask it to initiate action. . . . The heraldic section of the QMC still carries as "restricted" military information some shoulder patches that you can buy for two bits in military supply stores. —YANK Washington Bureau

YANK is published weekly by the enlisted men of the U. S. Army and is for sale only to those in the armed services. Stories, features, pictures and other material from YANK may be reproduced if they are not restricted by law or military regulations, provided proper credit is given, release dates are observed and specific prior permission has been granted for each item to be reproduced. Entire contents copyrighted, 1944, by Col. Franklin S. Forsberg and reviewed by U. S. military censors.

MAIN EDITORIAL OFFICE
205 EAST 42d ST., NEW YORK 17, N. Y., U. S. A.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Managing Editor, Sgt. Joe McCarthy, FA; Art Director, Sgt. Arthur Weithas, DEML; Assistant Managing Editor, Sgt. Justus Schlotzhauer, Inf.; Assistant Art Director, Sgt. Ralph Stein, Med.; Pictures, Sgt. Lee Hofeller, Armd.; Features, Cpl. Harry Sions, AAF; Sports, Sgt. Dan Peller, AAF; Overseas News, Cpl. Allan Ecker, AAF.

Washington: Sgt. Earl Anderson, AAF; Cpl. Richard Paul, DEML.

London: Sgt. Durbin Horner, QMC; Sgt. Walter Peters, QMC; Sgt. John Scott, AAF; Sgt. Charles Brand, AAF; Sgt. Bill Davidson, Inf.; Cpl. Sanderson Vanderbilt, CA; Sgt. Peter Paris, Engr.; Cpl. Jack Coggins, CA; Cpl. John Preston, AAF; Sgt. Saul Levitt, AAF; Cpl. Edmund Antrobus, Inf.; Cpl. Joseph Cunningham.

Italy: Sgt. George Aarons, Sig. Corps; Sgt. Burgess Scott, Inf.; Sgt. Hurtt Evans, Inf.; Sgt. Walter Bernstein, Inf.; Sgt. John Frano, Inf.; Cpl. Tom Sheehan, FA.

Cairo: Sgt. J. Denton Scott, FA; Sgt. Steven Derry, DEML.

Iraq-Iran: Sgt. Al Hine, Engr.; Cpl. James O'Neill, QMC; Cpl. Richard Gaige, DEML.

China-Burma-India: Sgt. Ed Cunningham, Inf.; Sgt. Dave Richardson, CA; Cpl. Seymour Friedman, Sig. Corps.

Southwest Pacific: Cpl. LaFayette Locke, AAF; Sgt. Douglas Bergstadt, DEML; Cpl. Ozzie St. George, Inf.; Sgt. Dick Hanley, AAF; Sgt. Charles Pearson, Engr.; Cpl. Ralph Boyce, AAF; Cpl. Bill Alcine, Sig. Corps; Cpl. Charles Rathe, DEML; Cpl. George Bick, Inf.; Pvt. John McLeod, Med.; Sgt. Marvin Fasig, Engr.

South Pacific: Sgt. Barrett McGurn, Med.; Sgt. Dillon Ferris, AAF; Sgt. Robert Greenhalgh, Inf.

Hawaii: Sgt. James L. McManus, CA; Cpl. Richard J. Nihill, CA; Cpl. Bill Reed, Inf.

Alaska: Sgt. Georg N. Meyers, AAF; Pfc. John Haverstick, CA.

Panama: Sgt. Robert G. Ryan, Inf.; Sgt. S. I. Alpert, DEML; Cpl. Richard Harrity, DEML.

Puerto Rico: Cpl. Bill Haworth, DEML; Pvt. Jud Cook, DEML.

Trinidad: Pfc. James Iorio, MP.

Bermuda: Cpl. William Pene du Bois.

Ascension Island: Pfc. Nat Bodian, ATC.

British Guiana: Sgt. Bernard Freeman, AAF.

Central Africa: Sgt. Kenneth Abbott, AAF.

Iceland: Sgt. John Wentworth.

Newfoundland: Sgt. Frank Bode, Sig. Corps.

Greenland: Sgt. Robert Kelly, Sig. Corps.

Navy: Robert L. Schwartz Y2c; Allen Churchill Y3c.

Commanding Officer: Col. Franklin S. Forsberg.
Executive Officer: Maj. Jack W. Weeks.
Business Manager: Maj. Harold B. Hunsley.
Overseas Bureau Officers: London, Maj. Donald W. Reynolds; India, Capt. Gerald J. Rock; Australia, Capt. J. N. Bigbee; Italy, Maj. Robert Strether; Hawaii, Maj. Charles W. Bailthrope; Cairo, Maj. Charles Holt; Caribbean, Capt. Walter E. Hussman; Iran, Maj. Henry E. Johnson; South Pacific, Capt. Justus J. Craemer.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

news from home

ARKANSAS

Arson was suspected as the cause of a blaze that destroyed the Arkansas Wood Products Company plant at Little Rock and damaged the city's electric light plant and the Hummel Wholesale Grocery Company. Everett Norris, athletic instructor at the University of Arkansas, was killed and two members of the university's basketball team were critically injured when a car occupied by Coroner and Mrs. Maurice Russell of Springdale crashed into their parked station wagon 20 miles south of Fayetteville. A cold snap badly damaged the Benton County peach crop. Postal inspectors investigated the looting of three mail sacks from the railway station at De Queen.

CALIFORNIA

San Diego's City Council banned smoking on streetcars and busses. The Portuguese consul at San Francisco promised an investigation after laboratory tests disclosed glass fragments in 30,000 cases of Portuguese brandy impounded at Los Angeles. Girls at San Francisco's Lincoln High rebelled when school authorities outlawed leg make-up, upsweep hairdoes and sweaters without blouses. Oakland police hunted a firebug suspected of setting blazes in 11 small hotels within seven blocks of the City Hall in a 12-hour period.

CONNECTICUT

When the board of Bridgeport's First Universalist Church refused to drop its plan to display a servicemen's flag in the church auditorium, the Rev. Emerson Schwenk, pastor, resigned, calling such a display "un-Christian" because it honored one group of men above others. Middletown's Common Council voted to buy 23 acres of land off Berlin Street for recreational purposes. Fire did $10,000 damage to St. Anthony's Roman Catholic Church in Danbury. Peter Kennedy, former vice chairman of a New Haven Ration Board, was given a three-month jail term for conspiring to distribute millions of counterfeit ration coupons.

DELAWARE

Sussex County farmers held a mass meeting and passed a resolution against the employment of Japanese-Americans for farm work. Outnumbering the men 2-1, eight women volunteers of the newly organized auxiliary to the Mill Creek Volunteer Fire Company in Marshallton extinguished a grass fire in 10 minutes. After William Stanley and George Tobin tied for election to the Delaware City Town Council, Atty. David Eastburn Jr. was asked to rule how the single Council vacancy should be filled. Died at Milford: Dr. G. Layton Grier, 76, head of the L. D. Caulk Company, dental supplies.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Nine passengers overcome by carbon monoxide gas poisoning in a Pullman car on a southbound Seaboard Airline Railway train were saved from death by a Negro porter who discovered a break in the air-conditioning unit as the train pulled out of Union Station. A taxicab driver who said he turned around to see what his passengers, a Wave and sailor were doing, was fined $25 in Municipal Court for driving on the sidewalk. Dudley De Groot signed a five-year contract to coach the Washington Redskins.

FLORIDA

The Army announced that by July 1 it would occupy only 21 of the 258 Miami Beach hotels it occupied at the peak of the training program. Hector Castro, whose dismissal as a Key West patrolman for refusal to take a silver hat band off his cap caused the entire force to resign, was shot and critically wounded by Patrolman Bennie Pierce. A 5,600-acre tract in Collier County was deeded to the state for a state park. Miami High swamped Plant of Tampa 45-26 for the Class A state basketball title; Vero Beach upset Homestead 41-38 for the Class B crown.

ILLINOIS

Chicago civic groups were attempting to oust School Supt. William Johnson. Rock Island County used voting machines for the first time in its history. Trucks crashed into the Dixon National Bank twice in two weeks. Peoria's School Board voted to abandon the old Columbia School building after this year. Fire destroyed the Alspach house on Bald Knob near Mt. Pulaski. A former principal of Pekin High died leaving a $100,000 scholarship fund for Pekin graduates. A Metropolis minister conducted the marriage of a sailor whose "funeral" he had held after the sailor was reported missing at Pearl Harbor.

INDIANA

Cleo Davis, Elkhart YMCA engineer, admitted drowning 16-year-old Harland V. Elliott in the "Y" pool. Fire destroyed the Haworth gym, home of the Kokomo Wildcats. Three Spotted Poland China sows owned by Paul Scherer, Posey County farmer, produced 49 piglets. Indianapolis residents examined the latest aerial weapons during a five-day air show in Memorial Plaza in honor of the late Col. H. Weir Cook, for whom the municipal airport is named. Died: John Liddy, former superintendent of the Indianapolis Union Railway and known as the city's "No. 1 Irishman." Bosse defeated Kokomo 39-35 to win the state high-school basketball title.

IOWA

Burlington dedicated its new $300,000 Union Station. The Webster County Jail at Fort Dodge had no prisoners for the first time in 22 years. Mike Smith of Spencer wrestled a 50-pound beaver on which he landed when he accidentally fell into the animal's den. Although he was killed by a train on election day, Rex Roy was elected mayor of Oakland. William Byers was elected Council Bluff's first Democratic mayor in six years, defeating Dr. S. W. McCall, incumbent. Mayor MacVicar of Des Moines was reelected and Municipal Judge Grund was defeated by Asst. County Atty. Ralph Moore. Rockford elected a complete write-in ticket, headed by E. W. Klulkholm for mayor.

KANSAS

Police were searching for two gunmen, one of whom fatally shot John Dold, a St. Mark storekeeper. The Topeka Council of Churches was organized at a mass meeting of clergy and laymen held in Trinity Lutheran Church. State Highway Director Fair reported that Kansas already has $4,000,000 worth of post-war highway projects ready for action. Shawnee Mission edged Newton 30-27 for the state Class AA high-school basketball title; Hays won the Class A crown by defeating Olathe 28-26; Halstead took Class B honors by beating Clearwater 29-21.

KENTUCKY

Harlan's worst fire since 1913 swept Central School. Two Russellville brothers, J. E. and M. W. Stewart, began a daily airline service covering Bowling Green, Louisville, Lexington, Covington, Owensboro and Paducah. John Banks, who lives near Whitesburg, was charged with fatally clubbing and robbing rural mail carrier, Pearl Bowling, of Cornettsville and burying him alive. A cold snap caused heavy damage to peach buds in the Purchase area. Wallace Jones scored 23 points for Harlan High as his team won the state high-school basketball title by defeating Dayton 40-28.

MASSACHUSETTS

Everett citizens raised $509 for Cpl. Dale Wray, USMC, who lost his savings when a fire destroyed his house. Gov. Saltonstall's Veterans Rehabilitation Committee reported that 69,000 Massachusetts servicemen had been discharged. Eight persons arrested in West Springfield for conducting a numbers pool were find $4,300 in Springfield District Court. Fire caused $50,000 damage to the Long Block in Braintree. State Treasurer Hurley was the first Democrat to announce his candidacy for governor. Three firemen were hurt fighting a $20,000 blaze in Hotel Kenmore, Worcester.

MICHIGAN

Atty. Gen. Rushton ruled that a soldier overseas can divorce his wife without making a personal appearance in court but his wife cannot divorce him without his consent until after the war. Flint's Mayor Kelly, who resigned to become a Naval lieutenant, was succeeded by Edwin McLogan. Michigan's new third party, the Commonwealth Federation, sought the support of the farmer, laborer and independent voter. At Detroit, five members of a Nazi spy ring got Federal prison terms ranging from 5 to 20 years. Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Markham of Grand Rapids, who were childless for 16 years, became parents of twin girls, sisters of twin boys born last year.

MINNESOTA

Mary Stockdale, former receptionist at the University of Minnesota School of Dentistry, got a two-year term for misappropriating $15,000 of the university's funds over a three-year period. Mrs. Mary Walbran, a lawyer, was named county attorney by the Steele County Board of Commissioners to succeed her husband John, who joined the Navy. Representatives of Minnesota colleges decided to give servicemen credit for their Army schooling. Patrick Henry High of Minneapolis won the state basketball title from Crosby-Ironton 51-42; Bemidji beat Rochester 39-35 for third.

MISSISSIPPI

Charges made by Senator Bilbo that a faculty member of the Delta State Teachers' College had "advocated racial equality" to students were not sustained by a committee that investigated. Macedonia won the state high-school basketball championship by defeating Carson 28-21. Boy Scouts of Laurel planned to start another waste-paper drive after a fire destroyed 40 tons of paper collected previously. Donald Gordon of Monticello signed a Hollywood movie contract.

MISSOURI

St. Louis planned a sports stadium as a memorial to the dead of the second World War; Grand Boulevard and sites along the river front were suggested locations. Kansas City's Mayor Gage was reelected for a third term. Eleven convicts at Missouri's State Prison, who had spent weeks digging an escape tunnel, found guards waiting for them at the tunnel exit. Mrs. Charles Hobart, co-publisher of the Holden *Progress*, was killed and her husband was critically injured when they were struck by a car in Holden.

NEBRASKA

Robert Samardick, who resigned in 1936 after being demoted from police chief to patrolman, was again named chief by the Omaha City Council over the protest of Mayor Butler. William and James Marshall, brothers, who had been in the jewelry business in Fremont since 1879, died within 36 hours of each other. Omaha South won the state Class A high-school basketball title by defeating Columbus 13-10; York defeated Wayne 25-18 for the Class B crown.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

The State Liquor Commission announced that state package stores would increase the retail price of liquors from 50 to 60 cents per fifth. State Manpower Director Wilder reported that Concord was able to provide but 50 of the 300 women workers needed for a proposed electrical assembly plant. New Hampshire's American Legion membership reached an all-time high of 7,022. Portsmouth won the state high-school basketball title. Wilfrid Noel and Guy Corey of Nashua, with 10-string total scores of 1,127 and 1,116, respectively, won the state's top bowling honors.

NEW MEXICO

Harry Mulray and Bruce Flegal, both of Roswell, were killed when their Civil Aeronautics Patrol plane crashed near the top of Pedernal Peak in Rio Arriba County. W. W. Nichols, veteran Clovis railroad conductor, succeeded E. L. Manson as a member of the State Public Service Commission. At Santa Fe, Mayor Lujan was opposed for reelection by former Gov. Miles. Albuquerque had an onion shortage for one week. With Virden holding the state high-school basketball title, Santa Fe won consolation honors by beating Las Vegas 41-31.

NEW YORK

Rochester industries were placed on a 48-hour week by the War Manpower Commission. More than 100 Schenectady teachers joined the American Federation of Teachers, an AFL unit. A 150-pound doe was killed when it fell 180 feet down the face of a cliff in Bear Mountain Park, landed on an automobile on the Storm King Highway and wrecked the car. New York City's Manhattan Towers Hotel on Broadway was taken over by the Navy to house 1,200 Waves. Sing Sing admitted Lt. Adam Rother of the Coast Guard, the first prisoner in 81 years to arrive in uniform as a commissioned officer; Rother got 25 years to life for the fatal shooting of his pregnant sweetheart last July in a Staten Island taxicab.

OHIO

Motorists were busy attaching the first license plates in two years to their cars; they were blue and white, with just one to a car. A teen-age West Newark girl was held by Cincinnati police after a dozen soldiers' billfolds containing identification papers were found in her possession. Glen Stokes was elected president of the newly organized Columbus Chapter of Dads of Foreign Service Veterans. Cleveland's City Transit Board abolished Lakewood's 5-cent fare and established the regular fare paid by Cleveland riders. Dayton's Gymnastic Club has appropriated $10,000 to finance a recreational program for juveniles.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OKLAHOMA

Four unidentified persons were killed, the yards of the Long-Bell Lumber Company were destroyed by fire and windows for many blocks were shattered when a butane-gas truck exploded in the 4300 Block of South Robinson, Oklahoma City. A spring blizzard that caused the temperature to drop to 14 at Guymon and Altus did 5 million dollars' damage to fruit crops. W. G. Stigler, former department commander of the American Legion, a Democrat, defeated E. O. Clark in a special Congressional election in the Second District.

PENNSYLVANIA

The State Department ruled that Pennsylvanians cannot marry by proxy. Roving through the lower Oakland and Hazelwood sections of Pittsburgh, a mad collie dog bit eight persons, among them three children. Joseph Keleman of Harrisburg, a soldier AWOL, and his bride were arrested at Reading and charged with the theft of 17 new automobiles in nearby Bally and Kutztown. Duquesne High overcame Hazleton 43-35 for the state basketball championship.

RHODE ISLAND

Pawtucket police were searching for the vandals who burned the 7,000-pound ship's mast at the entrance to Slater Park, a first World War memorial presented to the American Legion Post by Commodore Vanderbilt. The Cranston Salvage Committee bought a $2,000 War Bond to start a fund for a Cranston hospital. Under a bill approved by the General Assembly, servicemen will not have to renew their automobile licenses for the duration of their service plus 30 days. Large numbers of smelt appeared in the Pawcatuck River for the first time since 1928. Thieves took a safe containing $800 from the McClellan Store Company, Broad Street, Providence.

SOUTH CAROLINA

Before adjourning, the General Assembly authorized the appointment of an alcohol-education supervisor to teach school children the "harmful effects of liquor." Erskine Caldwell, author of "Tobacco Road," became one of the purchasers of the Allendale County *Citizen*, the Hampton County *Guardian* and the Jasper County *Record*. Mayors West and Mixon were reelected at Abbeville and Allendale, respectively. Federal and state officers swam the Pee Dee River in the Mechanicsville section of Darlington County to confiscate a still. Many cattle drowned in the Bishopville area because of swollen streams.

SOUTH DAKOTA

Marlowe Lenling of Stratford, Duane Hopkins of Brentford and Janet Stroscheim, who lives near Aberdeen, all 19 years old, were killed in an auto crash near Warner. Thirteen cattle owned by the Eddy brothers, Dupree ranchers, were drowned when they wandered onto ice that broke under their weight. Ma[redacted] Whitfield of Sioux Falls was opposed for reelection by Mark Myers, City Hall janitor. Lora Crouch, formerly of Mitchell, was named head librarian of the Sioux Falls Public Library. John Knoll, Groton farmer, was killed in a tractor accident.

TENNESSEE

Lightning was blamed for a $300,000 fire which swept the Court Avenue Garage in Memphis, destroying or damaging 115 automobiles and trucks. Nashville and Chattanooga bus drivers and motormen, dissatisfied over a War Labor Board wage decision, struck for three days. Gypsy fortune tellers in Nashville were declared "off limits" for short-changing soldiers and being too curious about troop movements. Independent operators were drilling for oil on the Cumberland Plateau near Crossville. West High of Nashville defeated Elizabethton 38-30 to win the state high-school basketball title.

TEXAS

With Justice Roberts dissenting, the U. S. Supreme Court ruled that Negroes cannot legally be barred from voting in the Texas Democratic primaries. Hillsboro's fire whistle, blown daily to summon citizens to pray for the end of the war, was silent four days until half a bushel of sparrows' nests that had been clogging it were removed. Used as a Coast Guard barracks for two years, the Galvez Hotel at Galveston will be returned to private management in late June. Forty tons of salvaged grease was destroyed by a fire that razed the rendering plant of the Wichita Packing Company at Wichita Falls.

UTAH

Utah was assured a permanent post-war industry when the Federal Government ordered construction work continued on the 17-million-dollar structural-steel mill at Geneva. Atty. Gen. Giles announced an investigation into the sudden resignation of Kent Bramwell, Ogden's 31-year-old mayor, who served but three months and then joined the Army. Provo won the state Class A high-school basketball championship by defeating Box Elder 35-28; Wasatch defeated Murray 30-24 for the Class B title.

VIRGINIA

Richmond's Police Chief Organ said that six high-school boys accused of numerous auto thefts had admitted "shocking" acts of immorality in the stolen cars. Gov. Darden signed a bill providing for the merger of the Radford State Teachers College with VPI. Judge Robertson in the Circuit Court at Abingdon gave Robert Summitt a 25-year prison term for murdering his wife in a tourist cabin near Bristol. Mrs. Rosa Smith of Rorer Avenue SW was appointed Roanoke's second policewoman.

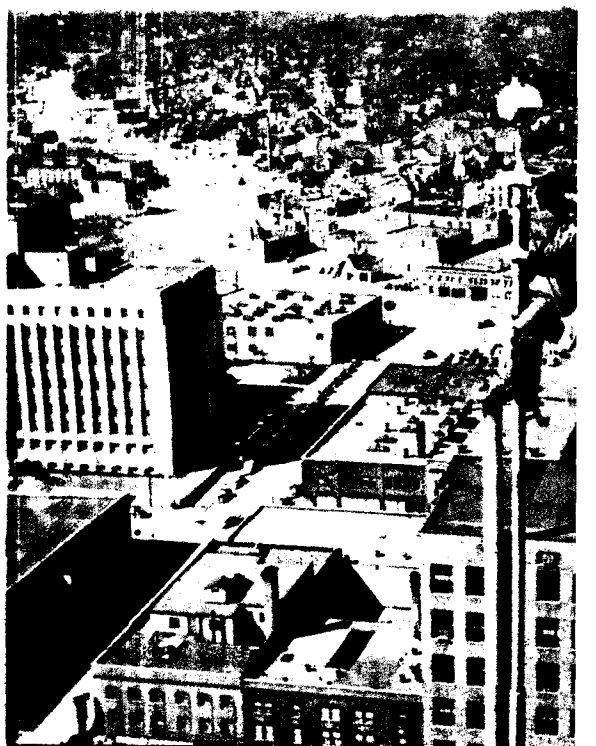
WASHINGTON

A masked gunman held up the Western Union office at the Government's secret Hanford project in Benton County and escaped with $6,000. Shelton's Fire Chief Carman was arrested by Police Chief Hansen on charges of attempting to rob Prepp's drug store of narcotics. Fire destroyed the Green Gables Hotel at Longview and the Columbia Ice & Cold Storage Company plant at Wenatchee. Boy Scouts from Port Angeles planted 4,000 fir trees in one day at Little River.

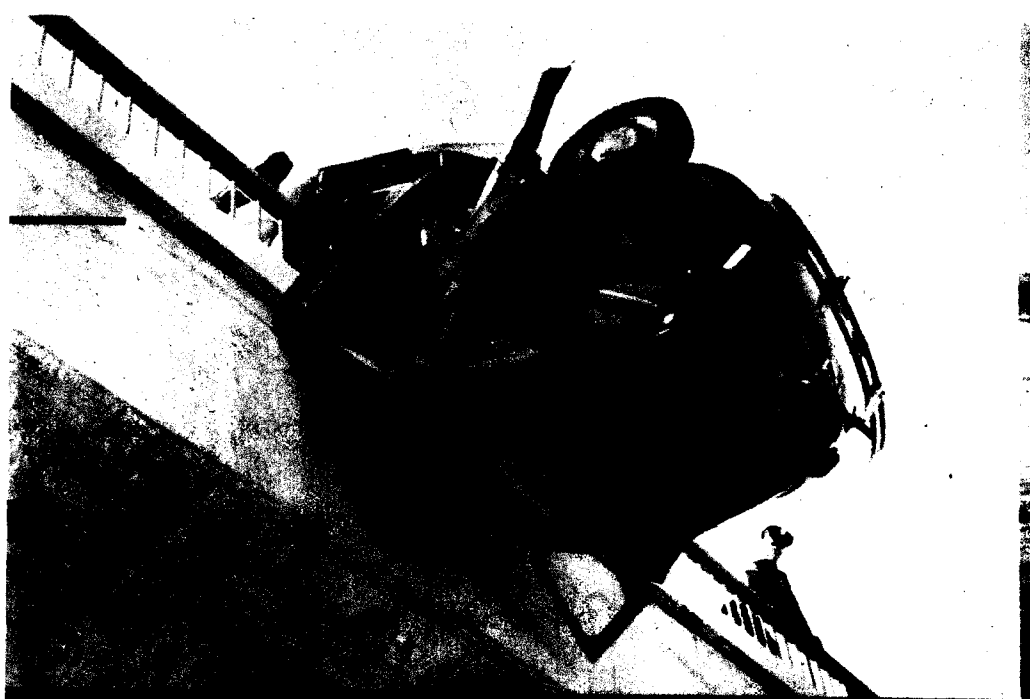
WISCONSIN

Roy Brecke, secretary to Gov. Goodland, swore out a warrant accusing Ray Sheehy, a legislative agent for the American Legion, of hitting him so hard in the eye at Madison that he required hospitalization. A herd of 81 head of Holstein cattle were sold at auction at Waukesha at an average price of $709. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pfiffner of Brodhead and their young son were killed when their car collided with a Rock County highway truck. Whitefish Bay will erect an honor roll in Buckley Park. At Milwaukee, South defeated North 34-30 for the city basketball title.

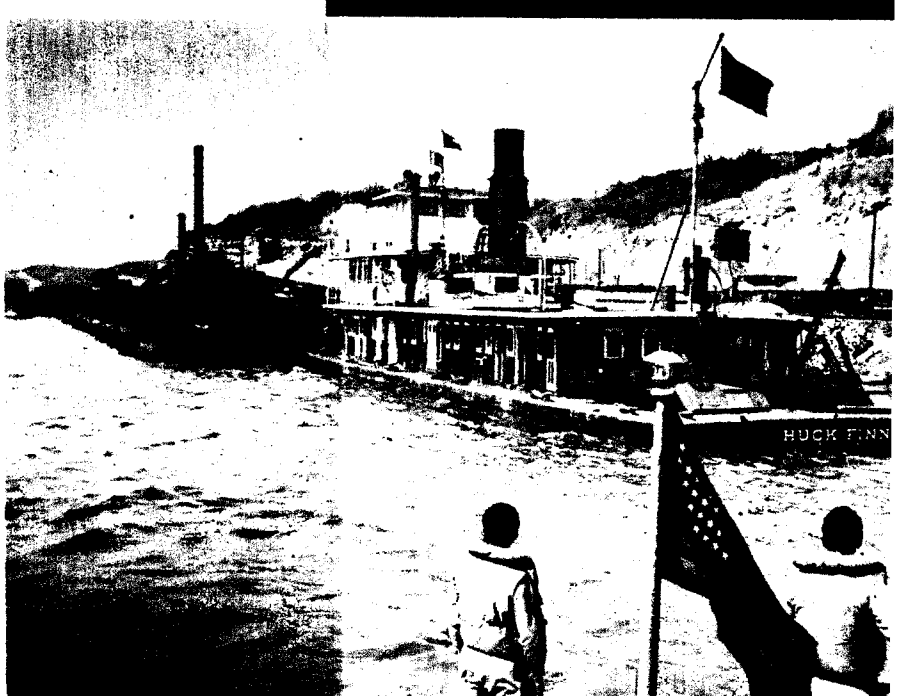
CIRCUS GLAMOR. Another year, and the show has come back to New York's Madison Squ Garden. A Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey phant helps flash this circus girl in the public e



SPRING CLEANING. Steeplejack Arthur Snyde starting his cleaning at the top of the town. Paint this flagpole gives him a good general view of Moines, Iowa, with no kibitzers to bother h



ANOTHER INCH! This car jumped the curb, skidded 128 feet and landed balancing on this rail on a Los Angeles bridge. Both occupants got out safely



SPRING OPENING. The upper Mississippi opened earlier for navigation this year when the *Huck Finn* shunted out its first northbound barges at Alton, Ill.

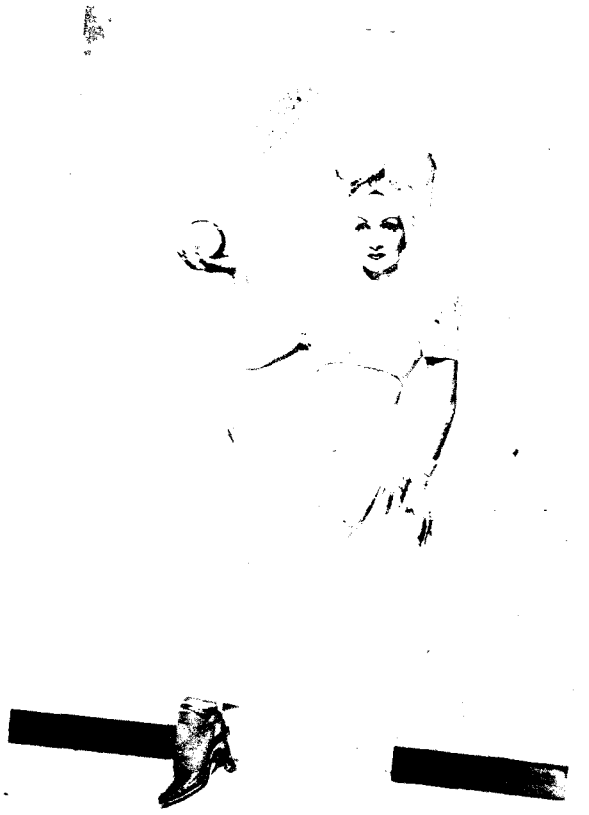
PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED 2004 BY UHZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WHAT GOES ON In The ENTERTAINMENT WORLD BACK HOME

BONITA GRANVILLE

Star of United Artists' "Song of the Open Road," she moved in on GIs at Ashburn General Hospital, Tex., and brought along her own case of the measles.



MARLENE DIETRICH

"Wonder Show" routine in Universal's "Follow the Boys" shows her being sawed in half by Orson Welles. Don't all of you rush to pick up the pieces.

HOLLYWOOD

Rita Hayworth steps into the top spot in the Columbia production, "Tonight and Every Night." Janet Blair has the second feminine lead. . . . 20th-Fox is all set for the release of "Roger Touhy-Gangster" following FBI okay. . . . Ethel Barrymore returns to the screen after 11 years' absence to share stellar honors with Cary Grant in "None but the Lonely Heart." . . . J. Carroll Naish will play the main character role in Paramount's "A Medal for Benny." . . . Jean Arthur co-stars with Lee Bowman in a comedy of hasty wartime marriages titled "The Impatient Years." . . . Henry Hull goes into the cast of "Good Night, Sweetheart," which has Ruth Terry and Robert Livingston, ex-cowboy star, in the romantic leads. . . . "Lost in a Harem" is Abbott and Costello's next, with Marilyn Maxwell supplying the heart interest. . . . Alice Faye will play the role of Cissy in the film version of "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn." . . . Cagney Productions has bought the screen rights to "Only the Valiant," by Charles Marquis Warren. Burroughs Mitchell PhM3c, editor of *The Courier* at Norfolk (Va.) Naval Hospital, started this one off to success when he was associate editor of *Argosy* magazine and a reader for the Macmillan Company, which published the book. . . . James Melton, Ann Sothern and Fannie Brice are in the screen version of "Ziegfeld Follies." . . . Gene Kelly has the leading dancing and romantic role in "Anchors Aweigh," in which Frank Sinatra is starred. . . . Ann Miller's next is the musical, "Eadie Was a Lady." . . . Ella Mae Morse, of "Cow Cow Boogie" fame, has signed a two-picture deal with Universal. . . . In the coming "Something for the Boys," Carmen Miranda will sing "Mairzy Doats." . . . John Hodiak has the lead opposite Lana Turner in "Marriage Is a Private Affair."

NIGHT SPOTS

Mildred Law of the Copacabana, New York, has been screen-tested by Warners. . . . Louis Jordan and his Tympany Five open at the Trocadero, Hollywood, on May 9. . . . Dutch Cafe and Myers Grill have been cited by Columbus (Ohio) authorities for failure to comply with fire regulations. . . . Nat Conway's Foursome provides the musical background at the Blue Mirror in Baltimore. . . . Grand Terrace, Chicago spot identified with the early days of jazz greats Count Basie, Fletcher Henderson and Earl Hines, recently reopened. . . . La Mönica Ballroom, Santa Monica (Calif.) amusement-pier dancery, underwent a change in name and reopened as the Palisades, a dine-and-dance spot. . . . The Esquires and Marge Meinert are at the Fort Grille in Rock Island, Ill. . . . Operators of New York's Zanzibar have taken over the Fawn in Lake Placid, N. Y. . . . Belle Baker is at the Florentine Gardens in Hollywood. . . . The Enduro in Brooklyn, N. Y., has eliminated all vocalists and has limited entertainment to just music. . . . Mrs. Nan Blackstone is operating the Gingham Inn, outside Little Rock, Ark.

HAVING observed for some time that a strange light comes into the eyes of soldiers when the name of Ingrid Bergman is mentioned, we asked some of them to tell us why. All we got was a sigh from each. Looking at her picture now we are almost speechless, too. The girl no doubt is contagious, and we are staggered by the thought of the number of sighs to be released when soldiers see her in MGM's "Gaslight."

BAND BEAT

Vaughan Monroe scored well at the Commodore Hotel's Century Room, New York, when he opened his sixth engagement there. Dell Parker supplied the feminine vocal interest. . . .

Lina Romay

Lina Romay, vocalist with Xavier Cugat for more than three years, will leave about May 1 for Hollywood, where she is under contract to MGM. . . . Duke Ellington, playing an RKO Theater date in Boston recently, spoke before the Colleges of Music of Harvard and Boston U. His subject was "Negro Music in America." . . . Charlie Ventura, tenor saxman, has broken with Teddy Powell's crew and joined the Jon Arthur band at the Shangri-La in Philadelphia. . . . Jimmy Cook is the new vocalist with Tommy Dorsey's outfit. . . . Sonny Dunham goes into the Sherman Hotel, Chicago, on May 19. . . . Jimmy Palmer, vocalist, has taken over the baton of the Grace Barrie band. . . . Charlie Agnew's band is at the Rainbow Randevu in Salt Lake City. . . . Red Norvo and his new six-piece outfit is rocking 'em at the Preview in Chicago. . . . Glen Island Casino, N. Y., reopens on May 25 with Bob Strong's orchestra featured. . . . Horace Heidt's orchestra comes out of semiretirement this summer. . . . Ann Cornell debuted recently as vocalist with John Kirby's crew. . . . Tony Pastor moves into the Terrace Room of New York's Hotel New Yorker for eight weeks starting May 1.

COAST TO COAST

The Chicago Civic Opera has announced that grand opera will be resumed in Chicago next season. Fausto Cleva, director of the San Francisco Opera for the past two years, will be at the helm. . . . Devy Edwards, star of Lawrence (Mass.) WLAW's "Service Salute" air show, has just returned from entertaining GIs in Labrador and Baffinland. Her name is a combination of Fort Devens and Camp Edwards. . . . Lionel Barrymore's musical tribute to his brother John featured the recent program by Eugene Ormandy and the Philadelphia Orchestra over CBS. . . .

Devy Edwards

Now that the West Coast dimout has been lifted, horses will run at night at the Multnomah (Oreg.) County Fair Association's meet June 5-17 in Gresham. . . . Philadelphia's Robin Hood Dell concert series will begin on June 19 and end Aug. 4, with four concerts scheduled weekly. . . . Sidney Blackmer is heading back to the Broadway stage to play opposite Stella Adler in "Pretty Little Parlor." . . . William S. Hart, star of silent pictures, has given his old Hollywood home to the city of Los Angeles as a public park. Hart is reported to have turned down $125,000 recently for the nine-room house and its acres of gardens. . . . The Boston Symphony Orchestra will open its 64th season on Oct. 6 under the directorship of Serge Koussevitzky, who then will begin his 21st consecutive season as conductor. . . . Title for a recent script for NBC's "The Baxters" serial was "Father's Gone to War." Three days later, Arthur Peterson, who plays "Bill Baxter," the head of the family, was inducted into the Army. . . . In the offing is a half-hour air show to be directed by Alfred Hitchcock and to be titled "Suspense by Hitchcock." . . . When Hal Sherman, comic, made cracks about Brogan's Grill and Hotel from the stage of the Buffalo (N. Y.) Theater, Mrs. Agnes Brogan, proprietor of the place, went up and tossed punches that drove Sherman into the wings.

Leave Us Leave It Alone

A group of English teachers, reports *Down Beat*, is planning to petition Ed Gardner of the "Duffy's Tavern" air program to stop beating hell out of the English language.

Gardner is responsible for the ungrammatical but catchy song, "Leave Us Face It," which is having some effect, the teachers claim, on the speech of their pupils. Similar results were evident some years ago when Dan Parker, sports writer for the New York *Mirror*, made public the song, "Leave Us Go Root for the Dodgers, Rogers."

CHANGE OF ADDRESS If you are a YANK subscriber and have changed your address, use this coupon together with the mailing address on your latest YANK to notify us of the change. Mail it to YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y., and YANK will follow you to any part of the world.

Full Name and Rank — Order No.

OLD MILITARY ADDRESS

NEW MILITARY ADDRESS

Allow 21 days for change of address to become effective

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THESE CUBAN REUBENS are the big reason the experts think Washington is a sure-fire cinch. Standing, l. to. r.: Pedro Gomez, outfielder; Luis Suarez, infielder; Santiago Castello, pitcher; Manager Ossie Bluege, who needs an interpreter; Alex Carrasquel, 11-7 last season; Gilberto Torres, pitcher; Roberto Ortiz, outfielder, and Jose Zardon, outfielder. Kneeling: Rogelio Valdez, outfielder; Olivrio Ortiz, Roberto's brother; Fernando Fuertes, outfielder; Juan Hernandez, pitcher.

knot-hole preview of American League pennant race

Most experts are practically conceding flag to Washington's draft-proof Cubans, but Chicago, St. Louis and once-mighty Yankees look dangerous.

UP IN THE AIR over Chicago's pennant prospects is Manager Jimmy Dykes. From his ladder perch he surveys rookies LeRoy Schalk, second baseman; P. R. Thaxton, catcher, and Johnny Dickshot, an outfielder who once played with Pittsburgh. Lou Boudreau picks Chicago to win.

CHIEF SUPPORT. Manager Luke Sewell holds up tired Don Gutteridge after a hard work-out. Sewell says it will be the other way around this summer when Gutteridge holds up the Browns. So will Vern Stephens, who looks on.

YANKEES LOST HEAVILY in the draft, but one man they didn't lose was Joe McCarthy, who happens to be best manager in baseball. Counting McCarthy out is dangerous. Here McCarthy and Atley Donald greet ex-Yankee Marius Russo.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SPORTS: SO YOU KNOW SPORTS? THEN TRY THIS EASY LITTLE QUIZ

Sgt. DAN POLIER

THE following sports quiz was given to 20 rookies at the Brooklyn Dodgers' spring training camp. Those who made passing grades were immediately offered contracts. Allow five points for each question you answer correctly. If you score 80 or more, you pitch the opener against the Phillies; 70 you sit on the bench; 60 you are farmed out to Montreal; 50 you are sold to the Giants; 40 or below, you are given away free to the Phillies.

1. If Brooklyn is still in the National League, where is Bill Terry?

2. Identify five out of seven of the personalities known by each of the following nicknames: *(a)* Big Poison, *(b)* Big Red, *(c)* Big Train, *(d)* Big Bill, *(e)* Little Poker Face, *(f)* Little Bill, *(g)* Little Poison.

3. Were any of the Louis-Schmeling fights title bouts?

4. Gary Cooper played the role of Lou Gehrig in "The Pride of the Yankees." Who played the part of Bill Dickey?

5. Define three out of five of the following baseball terms: *(a)* leather players, *(b)* cripple, *(c)* Jesse James, *(d)* wooden Indian, *(e)* meal ticket.

6. Have the New York Yankees ever finished last in the American League?

7. Listed below are the Eastern and Western representatives in the Rose Bowl for the last four years. Can you pair them up and name the winners?

Oregon State	Tennessee
UCLA	Nebraska
Stanford	Georgia
Southern California	Duke

8. Bobo Newsom is the most traded player in baseball. Can you name four of the teams he played with?

9. Gil Dodds recently ran the mile in 4:06.4 to set a new world's indoor record. Who ran a faster indoor mile and why wasn't it official?

10. What is Ty Cobb's lifetime batting average?

11. Name the players who formed the following combinations: *(a)* Million Dollar Infield, *(b)* Four Horsemen.

12. In case of an attempted double steal, if one runner is thrown out, is the other credited with a stolen base?

13. Who did the following heavyweight champions win their titles from: *(a)* Jack Dempsey, *(b)* Jack Sharkey, *(c)* Max Baer, *(d)* Joe Louis?

In what World Series game did this action take place and who are players involved? Answer below.

The fourth game, 1941 World Series. In ninth inning with the Dodgers leading 4-3, Henrich fanned for what should have been the last out. But Owen let third strike escape and Yanks went on to win 7-4.

14. What is considered the greatest Davis Cup upset in history?

15. Who was Tom Harmon's blocking back at Michigan?

16. How many of the following horses are Kentucky Derby winners: Man O' War, Count Fleet, Alsab, Shut Out, Omaha, Bold Venture, Brevity, Discovery, Cavalcade?

17. How many times has Louis defended his title?

18. What football teams did the following officers coach in peacetime: *(a)* Lt. Col. Wallace Wade, *(b)* Comdr. Jim Crowley, *(c)* Col. Bob Neyland, *(d)* Lt. Ducky Pond, *(e)* Comdr. Jock Sutherland?

19. Name four sports figures whose nickname is Hank?

20. Who used to own the dirtiest uniform in the National League?

ANSWERS TO SPORTS QUIZ

1. In Memphis, farming. **2.** *(a)* Paul Waner. *(b)* Man O'War. *(c)* Walter Johnson. *(d)* Bill Tilden. *(e)* Helen Wills, *(f)* Bill Johnson. *(g)* Lloyd Waner. **3.** No. **4.** Bill Dickey. **5.** *(a)* good fielders who are poor hitters. *(b)* ball pitched when count is 3-0, 2-0, 3-1, *(c)* an umpire, *(d)* player who waits out pitcher, *(e)* a winning pitcher, like Hubbell. **6.** Yes, in 1902. 1908 and 1912. **7.** Southern California defeated Tennessee, 14-0, in 1940; Stanford defeated Nebraska, 21-13, in 1941; Oregon State defeated Duke, 20-16, in 1942; Georgia defeated UCLA, 9-0, in 1943. **8.** Tigers, Browns, Dodgers, Senators, Athletics and Red Sox. **9.** Glenn Cunningham ran a 4:04.4 mile in a paced race at Dartmouth, but lack of competition made it no record. **10.** .367. **11.** *(a)* Stuffy McGinnis, first base, Eddie Collins, second base, Home Run Baker, third base and Jack Barry, shortstop; *(b)* Don Miller, Elmer Layden, Jim Crowley and Harry Stuhldreher. **12.** No. **13.** *(a)* Jess Willard. (b) Max Schmeling, *(c)* Primo Carnera. *(d)* Jim Braddock. **14.** The French victory over the American team in 1927. **15.** Forrest Evashevski. **16.** Count Fleet, Shut Out, Omaha, Bold Venture, Cavalcade. **17.** Twenty-one times. **18.** *(a)* Duke. *(b)* Fordham. *(c)* Tennessee. *(d)* Yale, *(e)* Brooklyn Dodgers. **19.** Hank Greenberg, Hank Luisetti, Hank Gowdy and Hank Leiber. **20.** Pepper Martin.

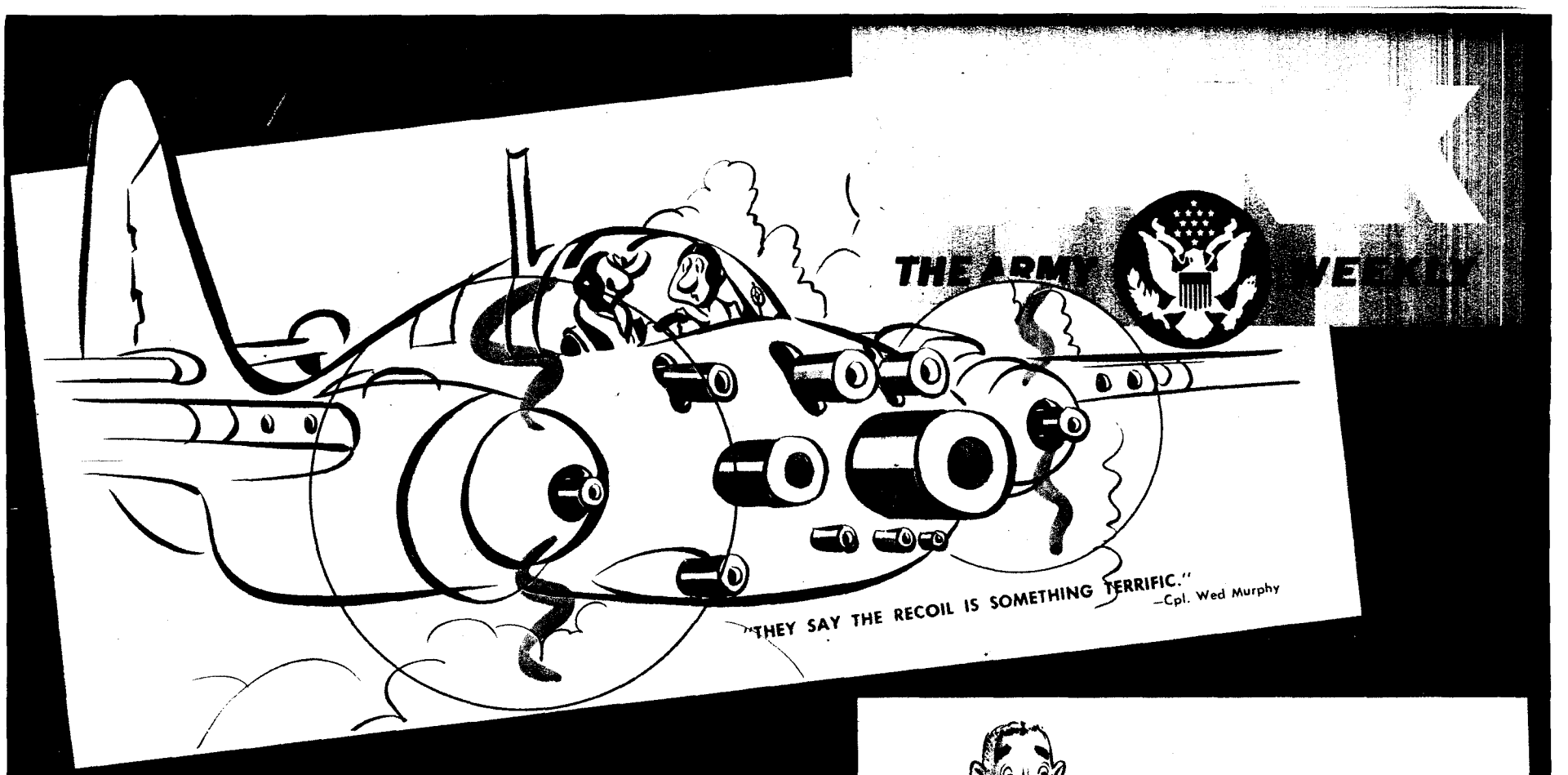
SPORTS SERVICE RECORD

PVT. HARRY WALKER, the Cards' center fielder, nearly had the equivalent of a third strike called on him recently at Fort Riley, Kans. He was suffering with spinal meningitis and at one stage the doctors gave him up. He was put in a strait jacket, but tore out of it and cleared the room of three orderlies. The next day he took a turn for the better and now is well on his way to recovery. . . . **Al McCoy,** who once had the dubious honor of fighting Joe Louis, had an even closer call at the Corpus Christi (Tex.) Naval Air School. While trying to get out of the way of two falling planes that collided during a test flight, he tripped and was injured internally. And as result has had several serious hemorrhages. . . . If you happen to be in New Guinea, tune in on station WHMS and hear **Pfc. Bitsy Grant's** news broadcasts. . . . **Johnny Pesky,** who started out as an aviation cadet with teammate **Ted Williams,** has switched to gunnery and is now working on his ensign's commission at Atlanta. . . . **Roy Weatherly,** the Yankee outfielder, volunteered for the Paratroops at the Fort Benjamin Harrison (Ind.) Induction Center and has practically persuaded **Al Milnar,** Browns' southpaw, to join him.

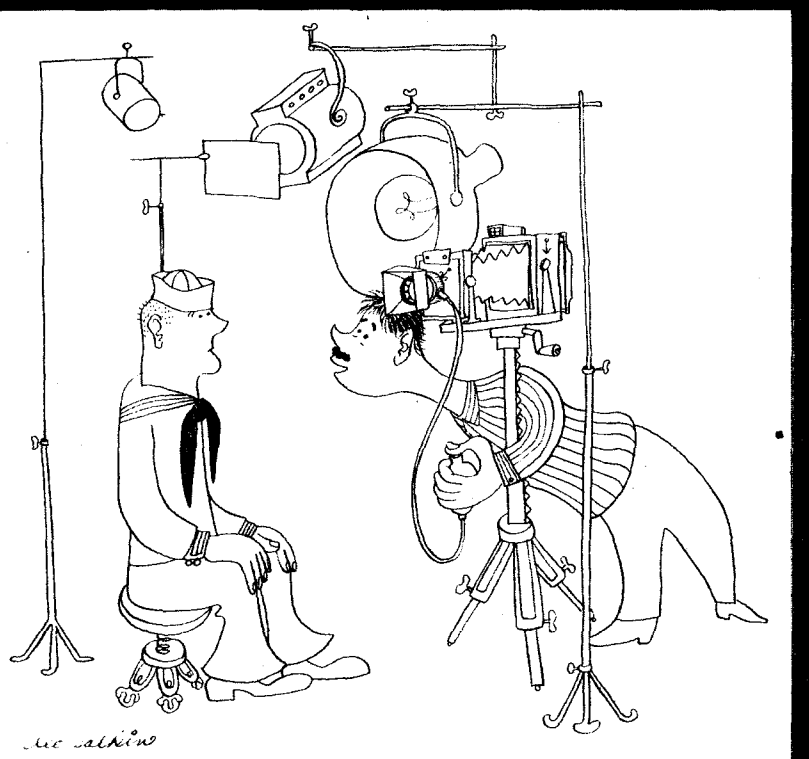
Missing in action: **Darold Jenkins,** Missouri's All-American center of 1941, over Germany after an air raid. . . . *Promoted:* **Maj. Bobby Jones,** one-time golf champion, to lieutenant colonel in England; **Lt. Cmdr. Jack Dempsey,** former heavyweight champ, to commander at Manhattan Beach (N. Y.) Coast Guard Station. . . . *Commissioned:* **J. Neil (Skip) Stanley,** head football coach at Brown University, as a lieutenant junior grade in the Navy. . . . *Inducted:* **Billy Paschal,** New York Giant halfback and leading NFL ground gainer, into the Maritime Service; **Jake Wade,** Cleveland lefty, into the Navy; **Rip Radcliff,** Philadelphia Athletic outfielder, into the Navy; **Wee Willie Wilkin,** 274-pound Washington Redskin tackle, into the Marines; **Dee Miles,** former American League outfielder, into the Navy; **Thurman Tucker,** Chisox outfielder, into the Army. . . . *Rejected:* **Phil Cavarretta,** Chicub first baseman, because of a bad knee; **Frank McCormick,** Cincinnati first baseman, because of back ailment; **Tom Miller,** first-string end of the Philadelphia Eagles, because of stomach ulcers; **Paul Richards,** Detroit catcher, because of bad knee.

COUNT 'EM. Those 14 markers and Jap flag on side of the bridge of this PT boat mean that Ensign Mike Holovak, ex-Boston College All-American fullback, has sunk 14 enemy barges in the Pacific.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"THEY SAY THE RECOIL IS SOMETHING TERRIFIC."
—Cpl. Wed Murphy



"NOW TURN ABOUT TWO POINTS TO STARBOARD."
—Leo Salkin PhoM3c

"SIR, I'M BRINGING THIS MAN IN FOR VIOLATIONS OF THE 58TH, 63D, 64TH, 65TH, 69TH, 84TH, 91ST AND 96TH ARTICLES OF WAR."
—Sgt. Frank Brandt

YANK = Your Hometown Paper

Maybe you don't have time to read the morning paper over breakfast coffee, but YANK, The Army Weekly, will still keep you posted. Says T Sgt. John Matthews, somewhere in the Caribbean: "After 19 years of service, I feel that the Army is my home, so I guess my home paper is YANK."

SEND YANK BY MAIL:

PRINT FULL NAME AND RANK

MILITARY ADDRESS

2-45

PLEASE CHECK—*New* *Renewal*

ONE YEAR *(52 ISSUES)* $2.00
6 MONTHS *(26 ISSUES)* $1.00

Enclose check or money order and mail to:

YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 E. 42d St., New York 17, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE ACCEPTED ONLY FOR MEMBERS OF THE ARMED FORCES

"HERE THEY COME, MEN! MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!"
—Pfc. Frank Hewitt

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED